

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1909.

PRICE TWO CENTS

FINANCE REPORT

Receipts And Disbursements of City For December, 1908.

After council adjourned Monday night the finance committee met and heard the financial report of the city treasurer for December, 1908 and took up other matters pertaining to the financial department of the city government. The local banks having on deposit city funds last year made their reports. Proposals from the same banks to receive on deposit city funds for the year 1909 were read. The Seymour National made a proposal for a maximum deposit of \$3,000 and the First National made a proposal for a like deposit. The Jackson County Loan and Trust Company made a proposal for a maximum deposit of \$10,000. The bids of all three were accepted.

The city treasurer, Silas Schmitt, made his report of the receipts and disbursements for December, 1908, which follows:

RECEIPTS.	
Balance Dec. 1	\$ 4,319 17
Docket fees	95 00
Officers fees	15 70
Liquor license	1,250 00
Interest on deposit	10 28
Miscellaneous license	12 90
Miscellaneous receipts	19 42
Current and delinquent tax	13,351 45
Total	\$19,073 02
DISBURSEMENTS.	
Street improvement	373 72
Fire department	275 15
Prisoners	30 12
Incidentals	7 75
Sewerage	678 13
Interest on note	45 00
Stationery and printing	4 06
Light	491 79
Salaries	465 03
Police department	181 00
Garbage and ashes	150 00
Water rental	1,518 75
Bonds redeemed	2,500 00
Int. refunding bonds	125 00
Total	\$6,845 50

Balance Jan. 1st.....\$12,227 52
This balance is divided between the funds as follows:

Sewer fund.....\$ 466 04
Street fund.....2,125 36
General fund.....9,636 12
Monday night the council instructed the clerk to draw warrants for the payment of the \$3,000 due each of the local banks, a total of \$9,000. The deduction of this amount from the general fund leaves \$636 12 in that fund. Of this amount \$490.41 goes to the library fund which leaves \$145.71 in the general fund. Bills allowed Monday night amounted to \$182 63. In order to leave a balance in the general fund a temporary loan of \$1,000 was made Tuesday. By paying off the current indebtedness and then borrowing money as it is needed to replenish the general fund saves the city considerable in interest charges. It is the hope of the people that the current indebtedness of the city has been permanently reduced.

In the report of the council proceedings yesterday an error was made in speaking of the Gardner damage suit. The action of the council was merely giving consent for the plaintiff's attorney to renew his motion for a change of venue.

Many Aged People Endorse Vinol As The Best Body Builder and Strength Creator An Old Person Can Take.

"At 75 years of age I became so rundown and weak that I was discouraged. I had taken many different tonics and medicines which were prescribed for me without gaining in strength. A friend advised me to try Vinol, saying that it was a cod liver and iron medicine sold on a positive guarantee to benefit or money refunded. I decided to do so and I am glad to say that it built me up wonderfully. I gained in strength until I felt like a new man. I consider Vinol the best tonic in the world for elder people." Jacob Young, Norris town Pa.

This is another instance which demonstrates the remarkable power of Vinol to create strength and build up health for old people after all other means have failed.

As we have yet to learn of an old person who has ever taken Vinol and has not been benefited by it we unhesitatingly say to any feeble old person in this town, come and get a bottle of Vinol and try it. If it does you no good we will return your money. We make this offer to show our faith. For sale at W. F. Peters drug store.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

Interurban Talk.

A Taxpayer in last evenings papers stated that there were a few questions which the public should have answered in order to consider the subsidy question intelligently.

The gentleman who prepared this article and who is well known to everyone, has asked the questions alright but instead of allowing our company to answer them, has endeavored to answer himself, but from a reasonable standpoint and from the article itself, we are compelled to say before answering the questions that the gentleman is not informed correctly on any of these subjects and therefore we wish to set him and these questions correctly before the people.

The Seymour & Brownstown Company has stated a number of times that they do not intend to have some other company build this road and have agreed and offered to put up a bond in any sum that they will build, maintain and operate this Electric line and employ home people to do it and we would have it further understood that it is not a skin game to sell out and keep any or all of the money voted for our labors but every cent which comes back to this company after it is built will be applied in the operating and maintaining of this railroad.

As to what the original Seymour & Brownstown Construction Co. offered in a prospectus, we are unable to state, but this company that now owns and controls and assests of the original Seymour & Brownstown Construction Co., since November 1 has never offered to sell one dollar of stock to any man at any time and never issued a prospectus and the only printing that has ever been done was letter head and envelopes. On the other hand we can establish the fact by the men themselves that more than ten men of money and influence in the city of Seymour have asked to buy stock. The answer has been that when the stock is ready for sale, we will give every citizen a chance to buy whatever amount he chooses.

The fact that the gentleman talks about five for one is a new one and furthermore if figures are what they were, \$15,000 and \$32,000 or \$33,000 do not make \$75,000.

As to the interurban running south being a better line than the proposed line it is not the general opinion of people who have investigated the proposition. First, the country is not nearly so good south, the population is less besides this, we only have three miles south in Jackson Township and there would be five miles of the proposed line west.

If the gentleman expects that modern civilization will pay back all the taxes to the people and cease to improve the community, he is badly mistaken because the trend of civilization is onward and upward and therefore demands that we spend money for improvements in order to get the desired results.

It is easy to conclude that he means what he says when he expresses himself that if the interurbans would go out of town he would not for one moment regret it and I believe he is honest in this statement.

Seymour is fortunately situated but it is not the fact that the proposed line west would do for Seymour more than the other two lines that now enter the town and as to getting the road any way, we are frank to say that this company will never build it unless there are some inducements.

The subsidy will not build the road nor any way near it, but it will help do some toward the proposition.

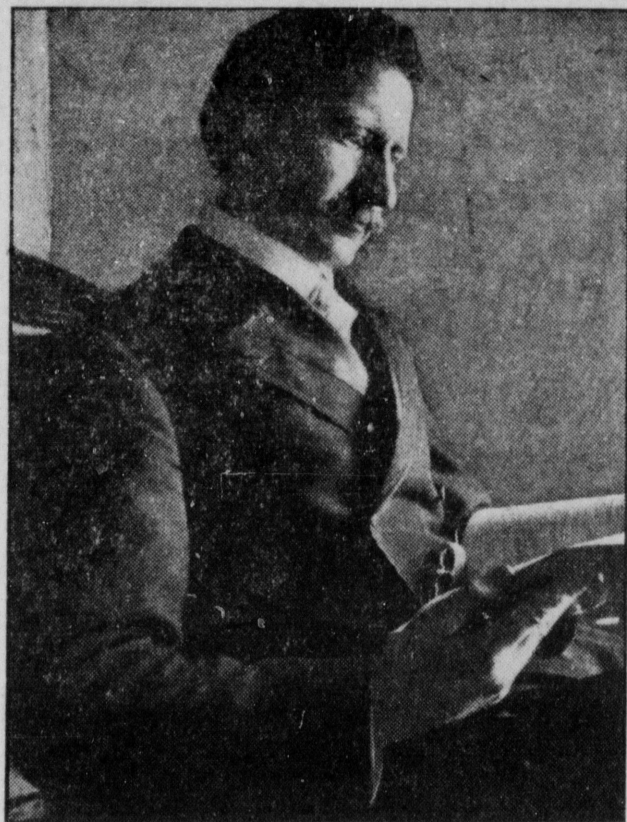
As to a road west in the near future, we will say that it never has been yet built and every man that has investigated the proposition has turned it down.

The truth of the matter is, that the road south could not be built today even with a subsidy, considering the thin population, the cost of construction through the Langdon bottoms, with the money market as tight as it now is. This is from an officer of the road and his statement to this company regarding the same.

As to \$17 per voter in Seymour, the gentleman did not tell you that the corporations pay almost 40 per cent. of this. Perhaps it was because he did not know it and we feel it is our duty to tell him.

The Ewing Street petition, the Second Street bricking are only things talked about, while we all admit that a new school building is the thing we need, but the plans are to issue bonds for a new school building dated 30 years from construction which will give us the luxury and let our future generations pay the bill.

The tax levy of Seymour is not beyond the Statute limits. The gentleman can see this by going to the City Building. We have no floating indebtedness and only have a standing debt of \$42500 which could not be paid



REV. L. OLENSLAYGER.

Evangelist Olenstayger arrived Tuesday afternoon to assist in the special meetings at the First M. E. church and preached an interesting sermon last night on "Moving Forward." Miss Barnes, the deaconess, sang. The attendance and interest both were exceedingly good. You cannot afford to miss these meetings. They are open to the public, come and bring your friends. These services are not to continue an indefinite time but the evangelist and deaconess are to be here just so many days and then the meetings will close

today nor next year, nor within the next five years if we had the money in the bank as it is in bonds dated ahead and held by parties who only want the interest.

A few dollars paid to this Railroad Co. and put out to our laboring men who will build this road, and to the amount of men who will maintain and operate as section men, car barn men, motormen and conductors, will add enough families and working men to our city population to maintain a grocery store, a shoe and clothing store, besides offering inducements for men to build houses to rent and gardeners to raise more vegetables to sell and will add its part to the increase of population of our city, and increase the valuation of property.

The object is not to hold up the city of Seymour or Jackson Township but only to help to make it what it ought to be and every man who has the welfare of our city at heart and expects to spend the rest of his days in Seymour ought to be willing to lend some encouragement to these enterprises and not to do it with the hope that every dollar he puts in will bring two in cash and nothing more.

We have done everything the people have asked and everything the commissioners have asked to show good faith in this proposition.

We put up yesterday with the Commissioners \$768 in cash to guarantee the expense of this election, a thing that never was before known by any company asking favors. Back of this, we have a petition in each township, the total sum of which is about 125 free holders in the townships demanding that we have some modern means of transportation between the two towns.

It is the intention of this company that if the people give it the proper support to continue the building immediately on westward and by the time this subsidy can be paid, with the rapid means of building a road, we will be able to go three times as far as the distance to Brownstown on the cars before we stop to pay the tax that is asked, as a guarantee of good faith from the citizens of the two townships.

We therefore conclude that the days of the subsidy have not passed, as the last legislature refused to consider the question of repealing this law on the grounds that southern Indiana had not the accommodations that it ought to have and would need to vote subsidies to get them before this law ought to be repealed.

SEYMOUR & BROWNSTOWN CONSTRUCTION COMPANY.

Cooking Ware Free.

Go to Hunters and look at the fine cooking ware given free with every \$1.00 and \$2.00 cash purchase.

The American Alarm clock, a reliable time keeper that won't let you over sleep. For sale by J. G. Laupus, Jeweler. j13d&w.

New Lynn barber shop, Elmer Johnson proprietor, assisted by Cleveland Stewart. j9d

For a good hot rub bath call at Mrs. E. M. Young's. j1d&w-tf

you are needed in the services. Your presence and help will be appreciated by all who are interested in the work. Start in at once and do what you can to help advance the work of the Master. Always keep in mind that the main object of these meetings is to get people into the Kingdom. Come to the service this evening and hear the evangelist preach and the deaconess sing. Services each afternoon at 2:30 and each evening at 7:30 o'clock. The way to get the most good out of these meetings is not to miss a single service. All are cordially invited to come and worship with us.

Prize Chickens.

The coop of fine chickens which was sent to the poultry show at Salem last week by James Marsh, of West Reddington, were returned Monday. They captured 1st prize on cockerel, 1st on pullet and 2nd on pen. They also won a special prize of \$2.00 for coming the longest distance. Mr. Marsh has some chickens at the poultry show at New Albany this week and also at Crothersville. He has some fine birds and is sure to continue to capture the best prizes.

S. S. Class Meeting.

The members of Mrs. W. A. Carter's Sunday School Class met at her home Tuesday afternoon and spent a few hours very pleasantly. The members of the class presented Mrs. Carter a beautiful bouquet of carnations and otherwise remembered her which she appreciates very much indeed and expressed her gratitude. Refreshments were served. This class has regular meetings which prove both pleasant and profitable.

Haymakers Install.

L. L. Bartlett, district deputy of the Haymakers' Association, installed the officers Tuesday evening for the ensuing year as follows:

George Ernst, C. H.
Claude Morton, ass't C. H.
Byford E. Cunningham, Overseer.
Jacob Baldwin, C. of S.
Max Pruitt, K. of B.

The boys are doing good work and their numbers are increasing. They hold their meetings on the first and third Mondays each month.

City Hospital.

George Hoinstreiter, a prominent German farmer, of Redding township, was operated on at the city hospital this morning by Doctors Graessle, Luckey and Casey. His trouble had been growing on him for some ten years but dreading an operation he neglected it till this time. The operation was successful and the physicians think the patient can be removed to his home in about ten days.

Handing Out Jobs.

The Indiana legislature convenes tomorrow and there is an army of applicants for places about the senate and house. The clerks, doorkeepers and pages of the house will be spoils for the democrats while all the places at the disposal of the senate will be filled by republicans. It is reported that Marion A. Weddle, of this city, is slated for a place and will go to Indianapolis tomorrow to begin duty.

Surprised.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Short were given a pleasant surprise Tuesday evening by a dozen or more of their friends, including Mrs. McCreary, of Brownstown, coming in on them. They brought an excellent lunch and some nice presents for their host and hostess. All spent a pleasant evening.

Try a hot air or vapor bath in Mrs. E. M. Young's bath cabinet. j1d&w-tf

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

Student Speaks Out.

EDITOR DAILY REPUBLICAN:

From time to time there have appeared in your paper pointed articles concerning the unsafe and unsanitary condition of the High School building and I, as a High School student, wish hereby to thank you for your endeavors in our favor. We, the students would, one and all, do our utmost to aid in securing a new school, both as a credit to our town and as our duty to the future pupils.

You have also commented on the fact that there are daily so many truants wandering around on the streets during school hours. To offset this I could name a dozen pupils who remain out of school on stormy days merely because of their mistrust as to the safety of the building. I, for one, have done so often.

And, too, concerning the falling of the plastering. One morning while going through one of the rooms, a large piece fell directly over my head, this being but one of many instances. Are such chances to be risked?

I have among my acquaintances a gentleman who has crossed this continent no less than eight times and who has said that, considering its size, Seymour was the most beautiful and up-to-date little city he had seen, excepting one thing, and that the High School building, located as it is on one of the principal residence streets and so poorly equipped as to be, instead of the pride of the pupils, merely a place to which they are compelled to go. Something must be done!

Nowadays there is so much said of corrupt politics. Why? Because the very boys who are to be our future politicians have not that interest and desire to go to school and acquaint themselves with the branches of work necessary to make a good citizen. The present cry is "Save the boys." The answering call is "How?" and the solution is yet to be shown.

Thanking you people again for your manifest interest in our cause and humbly asking you to continue in your good work, which, I truly believe is doing good, I remain,

Yours Truly
A STUDENT.
Seymour, Jan. 4, 1909.

Prizes Awarded.

In the writing contest which ended on Christmas day, the judges decided who was the best writer in each grade at each school building. Monday the papers of the winners were compared with each other and the final contest decides who is the best writer in the city in each grade. The following is the report of the judges:

Park—Grade 2, Ivy Bohall.
Shields—Grade 3, Henry Montgomery.
Park—Grade 3 A, Mary Di Matteo.
Third Ward—Grade 4, Clarence Green.

Laurel—Grade 5, Chester Lumpkin.
Shields—Grade 6, Ohmer Fenton.
Shields—Grade 7, Gertrude Wylie.
Shields—Grade 8, Sec. 1, Louis Gabriel. Sec. 2, Mary Mack.

The interest manifested in the writing contest has resulted in an improvement in the penmanship of pupils. Miss Reinhart, the instructor, has distributed the prizes to the above winners.

Voting Places.

The voting places chosen in Jackson township for the special subsidy election to be held January 12, are as follows:

1st precinct, at the residence of Mrs. Blue, corner of Fifth and Mill streets.
2nd precinct, 416 East Fourth St.
3rd precinct, Arlington Hotel.
4th precinct, 222, High St.
5th precinct, 20 High street,
6th precinct, southwest corner of Laurel and Pine streets.
7th precinct, 112 south Chestnut St.
8th precinct, 607, west Brown St.
9th precinct, corner of Third and Pine streets.
10th precinct, Lewis house, corner of Chestnut and Third streets.

Notice of Shareholders Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Shareholders of the First National Bank, of Seymour, Indiana, for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it, will be held at its Banking House in Seymour, Indiana, on Tuesday, January 11, 1909, at 10 o'clock a. m.

J. H. ANDREWS,
j10d Cashier.

Bread Meal.

My new bread meal mill is in operation and I am prepared to furnish meal at wholesale or retail. The corn for bread meal is all sorted very carefully before grinding.

As this has been a very open winter there will be no advance in the price of coal. Best grades at \$3.75 per ton. j7d G. H. ANDERSON.

FARM HOUSE FIRE

Residence of Henry Beyer at Rockford Burned.

This forenoon about ten o'clock the residence of Henry Beyer, near Rockford, caught fire and was burned to the ground. As soon as the fire was discovered and the alarm given the neighbors hastened to render all the assistance they could.

By quick and effective work nearly everything was carried out of the burning building except from one room where the fire had gained most headway. While the building is a total loss most of the contents were saved. The fire started from a defective flue.

The residence was a two story residence of eight or nine rooms and was one of the best in the vicinity, therefore the loss to Mr. Beyer will be considerable. There was some insurance on the house but not nearly enough to cover the loss.

Doctors' School Starts Second Years' Work.

The regular weekly meeting of the physicians post graduate school was held last Monday evening. The work of the school during January will be on the circulatory system. The first meeting was devoted to consideration of "Anatomy and physiology of the heart." The meeting lasted over two hours and was an unusually interesting one. Those present were Drs. Gerish, Graessle, Hill, Kamman, Luckey, Osterman, Ritter and Shields, of Seymour, and Dr. May, of Crothersville.

Relief Fund.

Since the announcement was made Monday that an opportunity would be given to the people of this vicinity to contribute to the relief of the homeless and suffering people in southern Italy because of the earthquake, several contributions have been made. The REPUBLICAN was requested to receive contributions for this fund and some donations have been made through this office.

Previously reported.....\$ 10 00
Cash today.....2 50

Presbyterian Meetings.

Rev. Mr. Findly, as a preacher, is very highly spoken of by those who have attended the meeting at the Presbyterian church. His sermon last evening was clear and logical and well delivered and will not be forgotten soon. His subject this evening will be "The Excellency of True Wisdom." It will pay to hear him. All are invited.

Tuesday Club.

The regular meeting of the Tuesday Club this week was held yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Jay C. Smith at her home on North Chestnut street. Program as follows:

Responses from Wordsworth.
Beethoven,.....Mrs. Pfaffenberger
Mendelssohn,.....Mrs. Hadley
Mozart,.....Miss Marshall

Ten Years in Torment A Wonderful Escape from Torture.

While the Root Juice demonstrations were being conducted at Lafayette, Ind. Mr. A. C. Roberts, a traveling man, rushed in to the drug store and grabbed the scientist by the hand and said: "There is no man on earth whom I would rather shake hands with than yourself. Through your great discovery I made a wonderful escape from torment. This world was a perfect torture for me for ten years. Every dollar I could rake and scrape I gave to doctors and paid for medicine without anything more than momentary relief. My principle troubles were in my stomach, bowels and back. My kidneys gave me so much trouble I had to get up from ten to fifteen times a night, and if red hot coals were kept on my back I don't believe I would have suffered any more. The doctors said my stomach was lined with gastric ulcers. One bite of solid food would put me in misery. I was dyspeptic, constipated, sallow, weak and nervous all the time, but the first bottle of Root Juice made a wonderful change for the better in my condition. I took about five bottles of the Juice and I don't believe that an angel from heaven could be any happier than I am now. I feel like a new being, both mentally and physically, and will never stop praising Root Juice as long as I live." The Juice has made scores of cures here, as anyone can learn by going to W. F. Peters drug store.

Sprenger's barber shop is the best.

DORANDO TELLS OF GREAT RACE

ITALIAN RUNNER WAS CONFIDENT
OF WINNING THE MARATHON AT
OLYMPIC GAMES.

GRATEFUL FOR SYMPATHY.

Twenty-three-Year-Old Confectioner Says
He Would Have Been First but for
Aid of Attendants.

DESCRIBES TRAINING FOR EVENT.

I should like to make it clear that my surname is not Dorando. It is the Italian custom to put the surname first and the baptismal name afterward; thus, according to the English fashion, my name is Dorando Pietri.

But I do not mind the mistake which every one has made, for it is pleasant to have every one call you by your Christian name; it makes me feel that you are all my friends; it makes me feel that I love you all with the warmth of my heart.

I was born in Capri, as so many writers have said, but Capri, which is near Modena, I will be 23 years old next October.

At home I am a confectioner, and, as I have to earn my living, I am very devoted to my trade. When I was quite a boy I always had a feeling that I could run faster than most boys, and later I ran in a lot of club races and won many prizes. I used to train in my spare time when I had done my work for the day, but I have never dieted myself. My meals in the ordinary were the meals of any other Italian—minestrone, macaroni in various forms, and plenty of fruit.

There are just two things from which I abstain—smoking and spirits. I am not a teetotaler, however, and always with luncheon or dinner I drink the good vino di Barolo.

A good meal and a glass of wine before a long run have never harmed me.

Dream of a Lifetime.

When I came to London it was to realize the dream of my life—I wanted to win the Marathon race. In Italy I reached the summit of my desires when I won the Italian championship for long-distance running. I had run a race almost the same distance as the Marathon. That was in 1906, when I did Rome to Monte Rotondo in 2 hours and 41 minutes.

So that when my friends cried, "Adio, Dorando! Don't come back without the trophy," I swore that I would not. (Ah! but I have something far greater than the trophy; it will open their eyes when they see the gold cup, and when I tell of the gracious and beautiful Queen of England.)

"Well, I came to England feeling fit and strong, because I had just finished my eighteen months' service in the army, and that makes a man as hard as the hills.

"I will win the Marathon race or die." In the morning I was up early and had a fine breakfast of four fried eggs and coffee. For luncheon I had a steak, slightly underdone. I never felt stronger in my life than I did at the start on that glorious day. The sun worried me little; I am used to the hot skies in my own country.

Sure of Race.

I felt there was only one thing I had to do, and that was to beat Longboat. Every one was talking about Longboat being certain to win, and so I made it my business to keep near him.

I kept up the same pace through the whole run—about nine and one-half miles an hour—and I neither stopped nor rested.

Of what does one think on such a run? Of nothing except the faraway goal. For the rest, the mind is blank; perhaps little thoughts flit across the mind, but they are wiped out at once by the big outstanding thought of the finish.

Small things are noticed, such as the expression on the face of a woman as one races by, or the cry of a man cheering in an unfamiliar tongue. Once I saw a rabbit scamper across the road.

For refreshment on the way I took some sweet coffee and sucked a lemon. Later on I had some beef tea. A man offered me a basket of mixed fruit and jelly, and I took a slice of melon.

So the miles passed, and I ran on, cheered by my attendants and by the crowd that I was running well, and that only Hefferon was leading. I passed him with my jumping at my heart, and then I went a little stronger, for I knew that I was first—first!

Oh! the joy of victory which I thought was to be mine! It was intoxicating. More disastrous than the heat and the run and the long road was the excitement that threatened to choke my heart. My impressions are necessarily hazy, but one will remain forever.

I came to the Stadium. I shall wear that shilling always on my watch chain, so that when I am old, years hence in Italy, I shall remember those days when I ran and lost the Marathon race.—Dorando Pietri in the London Express.

Costly Snake Poison.

One of the strangest as well as most costly articles of commerce is snake venom, for which there is a growing demand in medicine and other branches of science. The supply comes from Australia, and a recent Sydney quotation placed the market price at 20s to 25s a grain, or about \$50,000 a pound Troy, no attempt seeming to have been made hitherto to distinguish between the poison of snakes whose bite is usually fatal and that from reptiles that seldom kill. Dr. Tidswell of the New South Wales health department, states that the venoms are now being classified. Laboratory experiments place the tiger snake venom first, as it is sixteen times as deadly as that of the black snake and four times as powerful as that from the brown snake or the death adder. In average yield at a bite the death adder supplies three times as much as the tiger snake and seventeen times as much as the brown snake. So far the snakes have been mostly captured by hand to avoid loss of poison, and, at even greater personal risk, have been held in the hand while being enraged and made to bite through a rubber band, ejecting upon a glass plate the venom from the two poison fangs in the upper jaw. Each snake has supplied the material from one bite, averaging about a grain.—Dundee Advertiser.

Has Memorized 40,000 Dates.

E. C. Laston, who has just issued a challenge to the world for the memory championship, although only a young man of 23 years, is a veritable walking encyclopedia, for he has memorized 40,000 dates of the principal events in the world's history, since the creation. It was quite by accident that he discovered that he had an exceptional gift of memory. He was being trained as an army officer, when an attack of rheumatic fever dispelled his hopes in that direction. At that time he happened to meet the Zanzigis in India, who, noticing what a re-

markable memory he had for dates, advised him to cultivate it. He then purchased a copy of Haydn's "Dictionary of Dates," and sought to commit to memory the dates of the most important events in the world's history by writing 50 to 100 dates on a piece of paper, and rewriting them three or four times until he had fully grasped them, with the result that he has a repertoire of thousands of dates, and can give the correct answers without the slightest hesitation.—Tit-Bits.

UNIT RULE FOR TREE GROWTH.
One Inch in Four Years Is the Swiftest Known.

An inch in four years is the swiftest growth known in the race of the trees. Farmers and fruit growers are said to have no reliable unit rule to govern them in knowing how long it takes for a tree to grow an inch, but some carriage makers have found out.

They asked about forty of the country's prominent vehicle and wheel manufacturers drawing their stock from territory where hickory, white oak, ash and tulip trees grow to select and express to them short cross sections of these woods from the odds and ends about their shops. These were to be selected for the average width of growth, and the size of each block was to be about 1 inch lengthwise, 1 inch across and 1/4 of an inch thick.

They examined these blocks carefully and marked on the average size of growths of the annular rings. They then counted the number of rings within the inch space on each block and registered the total in ink thereon. Then they counted these totals on all the samples of each of the several kinds of timber submitted and in the usual way thus ascertained the average number of years required for each kind of tree to grow 1 inch. An inch growth on one side represented, of course, 2 inches growth to the tree.

They submitted the count, process and result to unquestionable scientific authority. Their general conclusions was that it takes from four to five years for a tree to increase 1 inch in diameter. Hickory trees varied from 4.87 years to 5.83, according to their location east or west of the Alleghenies. Oak required 4.68 years for the inch, ash 4.91 and poplar four years.—Chicago Tribune.

A Forbidden Weapon.

Every traveler knows that there are certain restrictions upon the introduction of arms into foreign countries. Among the weapons which is forbidden to take into France is the "tromblon," which is expressly mentioned in the penal code as a weapon the carrying and sale of which is not allowed. And yet the "tromblon" is not a firearm which is commonly used nowadays, for it is nothing else than the blunderbuss, a kind of old-fashioned musket which has been carried by the guards of coaches as a protection against highwaymen and to have been hung over his fireplace by John Bull at the time of the scare of a Napoleonic invasion a hundred years ago. The blunderbuss had a flint lock, a short barrel and a muzzle like that of the modern musket, but designed to scatter the slugs with which the primitive piece was charged. Any one who buys one at an old curiosity shop had better take care how he introduces it into France, for the penalty for doing so is a fine of 200 francs.—London Globe.

A \$4000 Return on 10 Cents.

John Roberts of Watkins, Schuyler county, a well drilled, last week purchased a pump for 10 cents, a junk dealer, an old pump for 10 cents. It was apparently of no value, but he thought there might be some parts that he could use in his business. When Mr. Roberts and his assistant took the pump to one of the wells they were drilling and started breaking it up they were greatly surprised to see gold coins drop out of the holes they made. The pump once finished the job and found \$4000, nearly all in \$20 gold pieces. Who the pump belonged to at the time the money was hidden or how long it had been there is a mystery. The latest date of one of the coins was 1888. Mr. Roberts at once deposited his find in the Farmers and Merchants' bank at Watkins. He is willing to surrender the find to anyone who can prove ownership, but no claimant has yet appeared. The junk man will make a memorandum to examine the inside of every old pump before disposing of it at any price.—Utica Press.

Scandal Will Not Down.

The Tilton-Beecher scandal emerged from the dust of years the other day, when correspondence, manuscripts and documents pertaining to the notorious case were sold at the Anderson auction rooms, New York city. Only two bidders were present. The contest was a brief one before the collection was knocked down to "Mr. Stevenson," who is supposed to have represented the Tilton family, for \$312. The opposing customer was an out-of-town book lover who had placed a \$3000 limit on his offer. The collection comprised 2000 written and printed pages. Theodore Tilton's chronology of the trial, used by him in the courtroom; letters that passed between Tilton and his wife and their children, written in the years 1864-1877; the narrative of Mrs. Emma R. Moulton, that of Mr. Moulton and a later vindication of Mr. Moulton were in the collection.

He Knew Where John Was Going.

"I canna' leave ye thus, Nancy," a good old Scotchman wailed. "Ye're too auld to work, an' ye couldna' live in the almshouse. Gin I die, ye maun marry another man, wha'll keep ye in comfort in yer auld age."

"Nay, nay, Andy," answered the good spouse. "I could nae wed another man, for what wad I do wi' twa husbands in heaven?" Andy pondered long over this; but suddenly his face brightened. "I hae it, Nancy!" he cried. "Ye ken auld John Clemmens? He's a kind man, but he is na' a member of the kirk. He likes ye, Nancy, an' gin ye'll marry him, I'll be all the same in heaven—John's na' Christian."—Success Magazine.

Hawks Killing Off Grasshoppers.

Farmers living about six miles northeast of here were greatly astonished recently by the number of hawks coming in to that section. They say there are thousands of them and that they seem to have come from the north. They are of good size and resemble the chicken hawk.

They are feeding on grasshoppers and are benefiting the farmers to a degree hard to estimate, as they not only destroy the insects, but seem to be eating the eggs also, and if they stay long enough the grasshopper pest in that section at least will be destroyed.—Longmont Cor. Denver Republican.

Noah's Excuse.

Capt. Fritchard, of the record breaking Mauretania, told a group of Americans on a recent voyage that a sailor's life was a hard one.

"It is not so hard as it is used to be before the coming of steam," he said, "but it is still fearfully hard for one that. In fact, I never heard of but one man who had a decent excuse for going to sea."

"And who was he, captain?" said a Chicagoan.

"Noah," the captain answered. "For if the old fellow had remained on shore he would have been drowned."—New York Tribune.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

Hard on Him.



The Guest—Your wife is such a handsome woman. I should think you'd be jealous of her.

The Host—I am—and for that I never invite any man here that any sane woman would take a fancy to.

A Whirlwind Finish.

Oh, the Bills, Bills, Bills! How their oratory bills! The autumn air! How they slap and bang and roar, How they fairly mop the floor With each other as they fight.

For the side they think is right And they hand the other fellows out a scare! And the ear it fully knows, By the hanging and the shouting.

And the whirling, How the campaign ebbs and flows; How Bill is now on top, How Bill will never stop; And the bunch Is thumping hard, Regardless of regard For anything that doesn't show a hunch.

Every stump Is on the jump; Every Bill Is full of thrill, And the pulsing cart-tails wiggle-waggle fast.

With a Bill expounder out Of every one's mouth That nothing else but Bill votes should be cast.

Oh, we know it's bound to be Done and done, and done, For the valleys and the hills, The farmyards and the mills, The cities and the vill's, Are shaking.

Quaking, Breaking With the turmoil of the Bills— Of the Bills, Bills, Bills, Bills, Bills, Bills, Bills, With the making or the breaking of the Bills;— W. J. Lampton in New York World.

Fitch as Critic.

Clyde Fitch's conversation, like the conversation of his plays, has an amusing sparkle. Mr. Fitch is at his best in criticism.

Describing at the Players' club a tragedy that had failed, he said: "In bloodthirstiness at least this tragedy went beyond any I have ever seen. It is impossible for me to tell you how many persons were killed off in the course of the entertainment. I noticed that after the third act even a good part of the audience was missing."—Washington Star.

That Famous Swim.

"It is a very dangerous thing, I have found, to tell stories to the present younger generation," a Sunday school teacher recently remarked.

"Now, I have always been fond of illustrating the Gospel lessons with little stories which helped to point the moral, and favorite with me was one of a young Roman athlete who used to swim the Tiber three times every morning. This generally made a hit with the boys in my class, but one Sunday a new lad with Irish eyes appeared, and at the conclusion of this story he snickered audibly.

"You seem to think that this story is rather funny, Patrick," I remarked severely. "Will you tell us in what respect?"

"Seems like he might have made one more trip and got his clothes, Miss," he replied with a cheerful grin.—Bohemian Magazine.

At the Summer Resort.

He (tenderly)—Did that revolving car frighten you? She (prosaically)—No, but it gave me quite a turn.—Baltimore American.

The Popping of Popper.

A young person named Percival Popper Once proposed to a girl prim and proper; She replied, "It's all right, Still, it's more compe I fant First to pop to papa, Mr. Popper."—Lippincott's.

The First of Its Kind.

Philos (sagely shaking his head)—There is nothing new under the sun. Justwed (with timid reluctance)—Have you seen my baby?—Judge.

Who Columbus Was.

In the afternoon in all the schools a part of the time was devoted to the study of the life and deeds of Columbus.

An amusing reply was given by one of the pupils. A teacher had told the class of the wonderful voyage of Columbus and how he insisted on continuing the voyage after the other men were clamoring to return. Then she asked: "Who was Columbus?" with the view of hearing how well they had followed her talk.

One little hand went up. "Well, Johnny, who was he?" asked the teacher.

"Columbus was the gem of the ocean," was the answer.—Baltimore Sun.

Genuine Article.

Cook—There goes a man who has made thousands of people happy. Hook—A philanthropist? Cook—Yes, He has granted more divorces than any other judge on the bench.

President Hadley's Bath.

Arthur, the 6-year-old son of President Hadley, was recently discovered in full possession of the bath-tub, engaged in sailing boats. Removed only by force,

he left the house, and, meeting a lady acquaintance, volunteered this information: "The president of Yale college won't take his bath this morning."

"Why not?" asked the amused lady. "Because," answered Arthur, "I've got the plug to the bath-tub in my pocket."—Success Magazine.

Pink Poetry for Pale People.

SOCIETY AGOG. Still both the Lady and the Duke Exchange a tootsie wootsie, And everybody wonders when She'll sign her name d'Abuzzi.

THE CAMPAIGN.

Did you ever, ever, ever, In your life, life, life, life, See candidates so willing To muzzle active stuff, And all the country yearning To have a campaign jag, And sling some mud, or anything Except to chew the rag.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

If Mr. Taft is President Society in Wash. Is going to get a sample of The genuine kibosh. And at the White House every day The folks are going to see, Instead of teas in pink and green, The William Howard T.

AIRSHIPS.

The airships do some better now; They go up well enough, But say, The way That they come down Is truly a rough.

—W. J. Lampton in New York World.

His Dearest Wish.

A certain congressman is the father of a bright lad of 10, who persists, despite the parental objection and decree, in reading literature of the "half-dime" variety.

"That's a nice way to be spending your time," said the father on one occasion. "What's your ambition anyhow?"

"Dad," responded the youngster, with a smile, "I'd like to have people tremble like aspen leaves at the mere mention of my name."—Lippincott's.

A Dreaded Verdict.

Mr. Patterson (as sounds of weeping came from the laundry)—Gracious, dear, who is that crying? Mrs. Patterson—The washer woman, John; she has been sued for divorce, and is afraid the judge will order her to pay her husband alimony.—Lippincott's.

THE BLUE MOSQUE.

If Ever Color Calls, It Calls in the Blue Mosque of Ibrahim Aga.

As every one who visits Rome goes to St. Peter's, so every one who visits Cairo goes to the mosque of Mohammed Ali in the citadel, a gorgeous building in a magnificent situation, the interior of which always makes me think of court functions, and of the pomp of life, rather than of prayer and self-denial. More attractive to me is the "Blue Mosque," to which I returned again and again, enticed almost as by the fascination of the living blue of a summer sky.

This mosque, which is the mosque of Ibrahim Aga, but which is familiarly known to its lovers as the "Blue Mosque," lies to the left of a ramshackle street, and from the outside does not look specially inviting. Even when I passed through its door, and stood in the court beyond, at first I felt not its charm. All looked old and rough, unkempt and in confusion. The red and white stripes of the walls and the arches of the arcade, the mean little place for ablution—a pipe and a row of brass taps—led the mind from a New England ice to a second-rate school, and for a moment I thought of abruptly retiring and seeking more splendid precincts. And then I looked across the court to the arcade that lay beyond, and I saw the exquisite "love color" of the marvelous tiles that gives this mosque its name.

The huge pillars of this arcade are striped and ugly, but the green they shine, with an ineffable luster, a wall of purple and blue, of purple and blue so strong and yet so delicate that it held the eyes and drew the body forward. If ever color calls, it calls in the blue mosque of Ibrahim Aga. And when I had crossed the court, when I stood beside the pulpit, with its delicate, wood-carved folding doors, and studied the tiles of which this wonderful wall is composed, I found them as lovely near as they are lovely far off. From a distance they resemble a nature effect, are almost like a bit of southern sea or of sky, a fragment of gleaming Mediterranean seen through the pillars of a loggia, or of Sicilian blue watching over Etna in the long summer days. When one is close to them, they are a miracle of art. The background of them is a milky white upon which is an elaborate pattern of purple and blue, generally conventional and representative of no known object, but occasionally showing tall trees somewhat resembling cypresses. But it is impossible in words adequately to describe the effect of these tiles, and of the tiles that line to the very roof the tomb house on the right of the court. They are like a cry of ecstasy going up in this otherwise not very beautiful mosque; they make it unforgettable, they draw you back to it again and yet again. On the darkest day of winter they set something of summer there. In the saddest moment they proclaim the fact that there is joy in the world, that there was joy in the hearts of creative artists years upon years ago. If you are ever in Cairo, and sink into depression, go to the "Blue Mosque" and see if it does not have upon you an uplifting moral effect. And then, if you like, go on from it to the Gama El Movayad, sometimes called El Ahmar "The Red," where you will find greater glories, though no greater fascination; for the tiles hold their own among all the wonders of Cairo.—Robert Hickens in Century.

Bishop Missed His Calling.

This story was told to the late Bishop Potter by Bishop Dudley of Kentucky of his personal experience.

He was on a hunting expedition near Louisville and happened to fall in with a local sportsman, whose unexcelled admiration for the city man's marksmanship paved the way for further conversation.

"What's your name?" the countryman finally inquired.

"Dudley," was the reply.

After some exchange of incident and experience the bishop's interlocutor hazarded:

"Say, Dudley, what business do you follow?"

"I'm a preacher."

"O, get out! What are you giving me?"

"But I am. I preach every Sunday."

"Where?"

"Well, I never! I never would have thought it! You ain't stuck up a bit like most of the preachers down this way."

An invitation to hear his new-made acquaintance preach was accompanied by a scribbled card, and the next Lord's day saw the rustic in his "Sunday best," ushered into the bishop's own pew, where he listened intently to both service and sermon.

He was manifestly amazed afterward to have the orator of the morning come down to greet him as cordially and familiarly as in the woods. He managed to stammer his thanks, and added:

"I ain't much of a judge of this kind of thing, parson, but I riz with you and sot with you, and saw the thing through the best I knew how. All the same, if my opinion is worth any to you, I lead meent you for a hunter."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Raising Tobacco in Maine.

It has apparently remained for Pope Gibbs to demonstrate in his own garden, situated about a mile from the Soldiers' home in Togus, that tobacco can be successfully grown in Maine.

Last year Mr. Gibbs raised about 80 pounds of tobacco from seventy-nine plants. This year he raised nearly twenty times as much from only thirty-five plants, the season being much more favorable for the growth of the plant.

Mr. Gibbs had no difficulty in disposing of the tobacco which he raised last year and which was generally conceded to be of excellent quality. He cured it in his barn, which has a ventilator and whereby by opening the doors he was able to get the current of air necessary for the best results, the conditions being quite as favorable as in the best tobacco curing plants of the south. The opinion was very generally expressed last season that while Mr. Gibbs was successful in raising tobacco in this state it would not be possible to make the tobacco here. This year he has disproved this idea by maturing a tobacco stalk more than 7 feet high with an exceptionally well developed cluster of seeds.—Kennebec Journal.

Bombarded by Wild Ducks.

A Cleveland vessel captain reported yesterday that while coming down in Waisaka bay, off Iroquois light, a few nights ago a flock of wild ducks flew over the ship, several of them striking the pilot house and one nearly knocking the skipper off the bridge, when it hit him on the head.

"This sounds like a fish story, and I scarcely expect any person to believe it," said the master in question. "It is nevertheless a fact, and just serves to illustrate how thick the water was at the time. The incident happened about midnight when we couldn't see the light on the boiler house from the bridge. It was a regular bombardment of wild ducks, and after the laughter we picked up three nice fat birds beside the pilot house. They were stunned by the force of their collision with the pilot house."—Cleveland Leader.

Indianian's Pawpaw Orchard.

Jasper W. Thompson has at his home in the east part of Danville what he says is the only cultivated pawpaw or-

chard in the United States. The trees were planted by Judge John V. Hadley, now on the state supreme bench, fifteen years ago, when he lived in the house occupied by Mr. Thompson. The judge was a great lover of the fruit and conceived the idea of raising his own pawpaws instead of scouring the woods for them. He planted seeds from choice fruit and kept the little trees protected from the sun for three years by putting barrels over them.

They have now been bearing for several years, and this year the thirty-five trees have produced about thirty bushels of pawpaws. Not only is the product of an exceptional size, but the quality is finer than that which grows wild in the woods.

Mr. Thompson has shipped several bushels of his "Indiana pawpaw" to the Indianapolis market this year, and has a standing offer at a fancy price for all he can furnish.—Indianapolis News.

CURIOUS FLORIDA HERB.

Red Plant That Feeds Upon Ants and Other Very Small Insects.

Almost everybody knows there are such things as insectivorous or carnivorous plants, but it is doubtful if many know we have any such plants growing right here in south Florida. Nevertheless, there is a plant, or rather herb, growing here, which is really insectivorous.

It is likely that on account of its being extremely small it has escaped attention. In fact it seems to have been overlooked by the botanists also, as we are unable to find it classed among the sensitive plants.

This is an annual herb, and the entire plant, including the flowers, is of a deep rich red color. It rarely reaches a height of more than three inches and is never so broad. The leaves are spatulate when undisturbed and present many small fibrillae and secrete at their tips a tenacious fluid which is capable of holding the very small insects, such as ants and the like, upon which it feeds. When any of these get lodged in the fluid and disturb these fibrillae the leaves slowly acquire a deep cup shape and sometimes curl completely up over their victim. When they have absorbed the insect they slowly recover their original shape, leaving only the skeleton of the insect remaining.

These plants grow on the very low, flat, poor and sandy lands. They appear in the late winter and early spring months.—Punta Gorda Herald.

Saving the Buffalo in Canada.

The Canadian government is engaged in what promises to be a successful effort to increase the buffalo population of the country. A year ago a herd of 400 was rounded up and corralled near the town of Lamont, about eighty miles from Montana. They wintered well, and the loss of life was less than 14 per cent for the year.

There have been made to add a herd of 300 this season, and the entire number is nearly secured. The government is calling for tenders for a wire fence around this preserve, which will be over seventy miles long and will cost approximately \$80,000. The preserve is so arranged that for eight miles the railroad runs along one side, giving passengers a chance to see the herd. This is now the largest herd of buffalo in the world. With the arrival of the other herd it will be doubled, and before the end of the year is expected to number close upon 1000 head, with a net increase of fully 25 per cent, annually.—Utica Press.

Isle of Wight.

The Isle of Wight inhabitants are not alone in speaking of "going to England" when they leave their own fragment of the kingdom. A patriotic Cornishman also "goes to England" when he crosses the Tamar. Similarly, inhabitants of the Balkan peninsula talk of "going to Europe" when they leave their own corner of the continent—in curious contrast with the people of our own island. We regard our own island as both in "Europe" and according to it is only "the continent" that we visit.

The record in the splendid isolation line is probably held by that minister of the Cumbræ, in the Clyde, who prayed for a blessing upon "the inhabitants of Great and Little Cumbræ and the adjacent islands of Great Britain and Ireland."—London Chronicle.

Origin of the Yarmouth Bloaters.

A London writer says the origin of the Yarmouth bloater is set forth by Nash, "Lenten Stuffs." "At a time," writes Nash, "when chimneys were not and when coal was unknown, a fire of wood was placed in the center of the principal room of the house, and the smoke was allowed to escape through the roof, a fisherman who had hung up several racks of herring and forgotten to take them down for the drying, found them, when he did so, of a golden color, and the most deliciously cured." There is more than a hint in this of Charles Lamb's "Dissertation Upon Roast Pig."—Buffalo Commercial.

Cold Storage Meat.

The muscular tissue of chickens kept in a solidly frozen condition at 13 degrees Fahrenheit shows marked histological changes even after one month in cold storage, according to a report from St. John. These changes are progressive, and at the end of six months many muscle fibers are scarcely recognizable. The observations have been made on chickens of known history and which have been carefully kept, and upon chickens of the ordinary market type. The latter have been kept in cold storage periods of two and three years, as well as when stored for comparatively short lengths of time.—Scientific American.

The Horse's Eyes and Ears.

Never buy a horse that shies without first having a veterinarian examine his eyes for cataract, as the tendency to shy is more often than not the result of defective vision. It may be only a small, bluish white speck to begin with, but when at the stage of impending blindness and it is incurable, says a writer in Country Life in America. Any one versed in equine character reading can learn much from the way a horse carries his ears. If they are always "pricked up" or carried forward, he may be partly blind or deaf, or both. If the ears are always laid back he is nervous, vicious, and in either case will give you trouble.

Dolphin and Flying Fish.

One day last week a ship was lying at anchor at Boca Grande when the crew observed a dolphin chasing a flying fish, both coming directly toward the ship.

On nearing the vessel the flyer arose in the air and passed over the bow, just above the foremast. As it did so, the dolphin went under the ship and, coming up on the other side, leaping into the water and caught the flying fish on "the fly," just as it was curving gracefully down in its descent to the water.—Punta Gorda Herald.

To Enter Society.
To enter paradise you had to be good and you had to be dead. To enter society you do not have to be either. On the contrary, though, what you do have to be is harder to tell than it is to get there. But certain requisites may be mentioned. These are treasure, temperament and tact. Treasure, which is the basis of all scrumptiousness, speaks for itself. Temperament is more complex. Temperament is the way of holding your own on the subject of nothing at all with experts who have devoted their lives to the subject. This is clearly abnormal. Tact, while less unnatural, is more abstruse. Tact is the ability to put your vibrations into harmony with those of others about you. Aspirants may be rich, righteous and ready, yet if they lack that ability, whatever their efforts, they are nowhere. If they possess it, then, though they be nobodies, they have only to choose where they want to go and get there—generally speaking, that is, and provided they are not in a hurry. Taste is very mercantile, besides being unbecoming.—Edgar Saltus in Broadway Magazine.

ECZEMA ALL OVER HIM.
No Night's Rest for a Year and Limit of His Endurance Seemed Near—Owes Recovery to Cuticura.
"My son Clyde was almost completely covered with eczema. Physicians treated him for nearly a year without helping him any. His head, face and neck were covered with large scabs which he would rub until they fell off. Then blood and matter would run out and that would be worse. Friends coming to see him said that if he got well he would be disgraced for life. When it seemed as if he could possibly stand it no longer, I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. That was the first night for nearly a year that he slept. In the morning there was a great change for the better. In about six weeks he was perfectly well. Our leading physician recommends Cuticura for eczema. Mrs. Algy Cockburn, Shiloh, O., June 11, 1907."

Retrospective.
Sycophant—It's a great thing to have the pen of a ready writer. You find it so, do you not?
Financial Magnate—Yes, unless the things you write fall into the hands of somebody who has the voice of a ready reader.—Chicago Tribune.

Learning the Points of the Game.
Girl in Grand Stand—Harry, who is that man everybody is cheering?
Her Escort—That's Grabsey, the right tackle.

Girl—I see—and the fellow he threw down and jumped on is the wrong tackle, is he?

He Did.
Irritated Landlady—What seems to be the matter with your coffee this morning, Mr. Harris? Do you notice anything unusual about it?
Imperturbable Boarder—I do, Mrs. Irons. There's some real coffee in it this morning.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Gloom.
Wareham Long—How d'y reckon we'll know it w'en the prosperity comes?
Tufford Nutt—It'll hit ev'rybody 'cept in' us.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded, 50c.

Only 7 per cent of the food of a French peasant consists of meat, while an English navy's food is 28 per cent meat.

It's the judgment of many smokers that Lewis' Single Binder 5c cigar equals in quality the best 10c cigar.

In Belgium, 70 per cent of telegraph messages are delivered in from one to fifteen minutes.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Billiards were invented in France in 1471.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature
Brent Wood
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.
S. N. U. No. 52—1908
If afflicted with **THOMPSON'S EYE WATER**



BETWEEN SOCIETY AND MOTHERHOOD.
It is always difficult to adjust the balance perfectly between home duties and those of a purely social kind, and the mother has this difficulty in a peculiarly perplexing way. She is apt to feel that social diversions are a waste of time, and to reproach herself for those in which she indulges while certain things at home remain to be attended to. But we are more and more convinced that, if the reins are kept firmly in hand as to the social distractions so that they do not run away with us, the digression from the path of routine is a very real help to good work while engaged on the common tasks. It is not a waste of time and energy but a means of recuperation and invigoration.

A writer has said, "I would suffer all tributary streams to flow freely into the main stream of our action." He quotes with disapproval what Plutarch says of Pericles: "There was in the whole city but one street in which Pericles was ever seen, the street which led to the marketplace and to the council house. He declined all invitations to banquets and all gay assemblies and company. During the whole period of his administration he never dined at a table of a friend." This writer says he thinks this was a mistake. "You may exceedingly dine at the table of a friend, or invite a friend to dine at your table, in the interests of the marketplace or the council house. Self-help is doubtless a great thing, but mutual help is not to be despised."

So the mother who makes friends for herself and her family, who brightens herself and lays aside her cares, who gets ideas and inspiration by mixing with neighbors, is as actually contributing to the welfare of her household as if steadily at work. Purely from the selfish side this is true. She may, by her tact and wisdom and kindness, be winning friends for her husband, and strengthening his influence, moreover, she returns to his routine with new spirit and enthusiasm. Sometimes what the mother needs most of all is to lay aside her work and go out and talk with her friends or have them come to her. That is not waste of time which helps us to more effectively do our work when actually engaged upon it.—Mothers' Magazine.

BOURGEOISE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

In France the wedding ceremonies are most important and with the bourgeoisie there is little or no resemblance between French and English wedding parties. For one thing, all the men are usually in evening dress at a French wedding, and that looks strange to American eyes at 11 o'clock in the morning. The bride in white, often wears a curious medley of morning toilette and bridal array. At the whole company goes first to the maire's office, then to the church, then to lunch at some cafe or hotel, one meets everywhere in France boisterous wedding parties in all the glory of their bridal trim.

The thrifty French bourgeoisie frequently waives honeymoon, which is considered as necessary in the upper walks of French life as it is in England. About a fortnight after the wedding "lettres de faire part" are sent out for the relatives. These letters are ponderous documents, a huge envelope and a big, closely written, engraved sheet. They announce the wedding to all and sundry. The letter de faire part is curious, whether issued for a wedding or a death, as it shows the close self-adhesion of "the family" in France.

It is not only "Mr. and Mrs. X." who announce the marriage of their daughter or son, but the names of Monsier or Madame X, as announcers, are coupled with the names of the grandparents and of their sons (with their wives and children), of their daughters (with their husbands and children), of their nephews and nieces (with their husbands and wives and children), of their uncles and aunts, their brothers and sisters (with their wives and husbands and children), and, in fact, of every relative of importance, who is recognized in the family connection.

The complicated relationship of the couple to all these people has also to be announced. Hence the huge size of the "lettres de faire part," which takes a long time to read through. Though sent out about a fortnight afterward, it is dated the day of the wedding.—New Haven Register.

THOUGHT AND WORK.
The mother should remember that it is possible to wear herself out by a strenuous activity that is blind and leads nowhere, unless she gives thought to what she is undertaking. She may feel that to sit down and think quietly is a waste of time, and yet it may be, probably will be, the greatest economy. What all of us, men as well as women, most need is to be able to discriminate between the things that are of real importance and those that are of less importance, and to select the former and do them. At certain kinds of work, while the hands are busy, the brain may plan even more keenly than when deliberately trying to think; many of our best thoughts are struck off like sparks from an anvil while

we are hammering the iron of our work. This is not to be forgotten; yet we frequently, perhaps daily, need to calmly meditate over our duties, analyze our plans, reflect on the proportions of various duties and tasks more than is possible while busy.

Such thought may reveal that the mother was energetically concentrated today a great part of the time on scattered tasks of minor importance, going at them blindly; whereas if she had planned better the night before, the same amount of effort would have given her better results. One often may have been active all day, scurrying hither and thither, and yet have little to show for the expenditure of energy. What is the remedy? Thought, plan, system, looking ahead, doing nothing blindly.—Mothers' Magazine.

WOMEN MORE SENSITIVE.
Women have always supposed that, whatever qualities men might deny them, they might at least claim greater sensitiveness and delicacy of feeling than their brothers. But here comes a heretic in "Black and White" who declares that men are "infinitely more sensitive than women." He wonders how any one can be foolish enough to doubt it, for woman's obtuseness, phlegm, heartlessness, stolidity, and man's finer organization, subtle perception, sympathy and tenderness of heart are demonstrated "every day all over the world, and in a hundred ways." As an instance, he relates how, when a little dog was run over in Regent street one day, a band of women who were gazing into a bonnet shop merely looked at it for a moment, muttered "Poor little beast!" and resumed their survey of the millinery. But two smartly clad young men rushed to the small sufferer, and, regardless of their raiment, carried it to the nearest surgery.

Again, he says, having witnessed an accident—an old man run over by a motor car—he spoke of it to a group of girls he met. "Oh, what a lark!" one of them cried, while the others laughed. "Wasn't it just my luck to miss it!"

"And then," adds the writer, "they were astounded at my lack of gallantry in condemning their foul brutality."

FOND OF ACTING.

Louise Duchess of Devonshire is extremely fond of acting, and once disguised herself as a gypsy and offered to read the fortunes of the members of a house party by palmistry. So complete was her disguise that among others she took in her husband, the Duke of Manchester, who handed her a shilling as her fee for telling his fortune. But she was ultimately discovered by the man whom she later married—the late Duke of Devonshire, then Lord Hartington—who suspected the identity of the gypsy, and knowing the Duchess's hatred of wine, asked for some and, as a test, handed her the glass. She took it and drank it off; but even so Lord Hartington was still suspicious, and the Duchess was obliged to own up to her identity at last.—Tit Bits.

WHOLE SOME LIVING.

Mrs. Eva Perry Moore, at a meeting held in connection with the International Tuberculosis Congress, which recently closed in Washington, D. C., pledged the cooperation of the General Federation of Women's Clubs to the anti-tuberculosis movement. The clubwomen have already begun to organize a department for the purpose of carrying on a far reaching educational campaign. They will begin with the present school system and will endeavor to combat the theory that the disease is inherited, to insist on measures for the prevention of contagion and to teach that wholesome ways of living will help to eradicate the disease. Above all, they will try to make parents understand that the great fundamental preventive is to keep their children in the open air.—New York Sun.

FASHION NOTES.

Every woman, whether mistress or maid has her aprons these days. "Robespierre" seems to be as favored a title this season as "Peter Pan" was a few seasons back.

Purple is still to be worn a good deal. A very broad hat of purple felt is adorned with masses of purple plumes.

Beautiful as they are, both black and white dinner gowns are being led by gowns of dainty colors.

The ring bearing the appropriate zodiac sign is vying with the birthday stone for popularity as birth-day gifts.

The dark sumac reds are most attractive in the finer cloths.

The shades of taupe and peacock which are so successfully combined this season are proving quite popular.

The chamomile and beaver shades seen in the new lines of cloths will be popular as evening cloaks and wraps later on.

The skirt which depends upon its long, soft lines for its success rather than its showy trimming is the skirt that will be most admired.

A single brilliant pointsetta on a dark hat proves an exceedingly attractive touch of color, for a somber costume

WORTH OF IVORY.

Price Advancing Because of Great Slaughter of Elephants Required.
There is good money in the ivory business; for years my income has ranged from \$10,000 to \$20,000 a year. Year by year the price of ivory is steadily going up. Ivory has recently been sold in the London docks at the record price of \$453 per hundredweight, and "cut points" for billiard balls bring \$750 per hundredweight, or three times the quotation ruling a couple of decades ago. Pretty soon choice ivory will command \$15,000 a ton, and there will be precious little in the market at that. Big consumers of ivory, such as the world's great piano makers, cutlers, brush-makers, billiard ball turners, and so on, are beginning to wonder what must be done about it.

The billiard ball industry takes the finest of all ivory, and the thickest and soundest parts of the best tusks at that. Only five perfect balls can be cut from an average tusk; so that ten balls equal one elephant in the estimation of modern civilization. In the big warehouse of one firm that I know in London I can show you 20,000 perfect ivory billiard balls, worth \$80,000, lying in a monstrous net in one corner.—Everybody's Magazine.

THE LETTER GOT THERE.

But How It Did So Without an Address Is Not Explained.

A New York man who belongs to a Brooklyn club had an experience the other day that has impressed him with the ability of the Post Office.

The club sends out regular monthly statements of indebtedness in envelopes which have a piece of transparent paper let in so that the name on the bill shows through and thus saves work in directing the envelope. Occasionally notices of forthcoming club events are included in the envelope.

The last monthly statement the New York man got was fixed up so that only the printed lines announcing a club concert showed through the transparent part. The name on the bill didn't show at all because that card was turned toward the back of the envelope.

There seemed absolutely no way, barring opening the envelope, by which the name of the person for whom it was intended could be discovered. The envelope arrived, apparently intact as it had been posted, and the club man is wondering yet how the Post Office folks did it.—New York Sun.

When You Are Broke.

Application was made at half a dozen stores before the man could get one ten dollar bill for his roll of ones.

"I don't see," said the man's companion, "why you went to all that trouble. You are going to pay the money right over to your tailor. Why didn't you give him the one-dollar bills?"

"Because it would make a bad impression," was the reply. "I am broke, but I don't want him to know it. Whenever you get in that fix pay your debts with the largest bills you can get hold of. It enhances your value in the estimation of tradesmen and paves the way for further credit. A fellow will think a heap more of you if you pay with one five-dollar bill than with five ones. A handful of chicken feed indicates that you had to do some pretty lively hustling to get the money, and that there isn't much left where that came from. A man who really has money can afford to pay in pennies if he feels like it, but he who has but little can keep up his credit only by using large bills."—New York Times.

Too Bossy.

That there is a startling difference between the temper of the rising generation and that of the youth whose young ideas shot up according to the teachings of Mrs. Hannah. More has recently been proved by a little seven-year-old girl who was laboriously spelling her way through a reading lesson.

"Al-ways speak the truth," she said, "and o-bey your parents."

"Be gen-tle and quiet. Never slam the door and shout and scream about the house."

"At the table eat slowly; not in a greedy manner like a pig."

Suddenly the little girl shut the book with a portentous bang and announced with firmness and decision: "I'm not going to let any old third reader boss me like that!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Reflections.

Why is the self-made man always so satisfied with his job?

There is only one perfect man, and he, alas! is dead. We refer to her first husband.

"Go to the ant, thou sluggard," is excellent advice, but the obstinate sluggard always goes to his uncle.

When in need of a wife it is not essential to pick out a girl who carries in her handbag a mirror and a powder puff.

In the economy of nature nothing is lost. The contents of a bottle may make two men supremely happy, and then the bottle itself, tossed carelessly in the road, will ruin a fifty-dollar automobile tire.—Bohemian Magazine.

There were 3,869 foreigners at the German universities during the winter semesters, constituting 8.3 per cent of the total attendance.

The Minister Driven to Begging.

He arose and walked about the room, in his excitement unconsciously using real pulpit gestures.

"If people expect me to be their spiritual guide, why don't they put us on an equality with them? Why do they compel us to go around asking for discounts from the merchant and the doctor and the lawyer as though we were almost 'on the town'? If my cupboard is getting bare, all I have to do is to hint to my neighbors that I'd like some vegetables or fruit out of their gardens and it comes right in. That's a thing I don't often do. But sometimes a poor minister is actually driven to hinting; and then how can he feel much different from a beggar, I'd like to know?"

The minister drew his chair close to mine and sank his voice almost to a whisper.

"Sir, I tell you there's something wrong with Protestantism when it, in the first place, so shamefully underpays its servants, and, in the second, raises the money for their poor salaries by such humiliating methods."—Robert Haven Schuchler in Success Magazine.

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INSIST ON HAVING
DR. Martel's Preparation
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An occupying and have privilege of buying. Want to form small company. Investors with \$100 and up please communicate with P. O. care Chicago Newspaper Union, 10 Spring St., New York. Money secured by mortgage, 100 per cent profit guaranteed.

A fine 315 acre tract "First and second bottom" sets improvements, 75 acres pasture, 60 acres meadow, balance corn land, for merchandise and part cash. Other tracts for sale and trade. **B. R. WILLIAMS, ETHEL, MO.**

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S. N. U. No. 52—1908

IN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please do not fail to mention you saw the Advertiser in this paper.

Holiday Fun and Folly
Too much of a good thing! That's what we are all liable to take during a holiday season. Healthy, jolly people will do it and make themselves sick. "In time of peace prepare for war," and have about the house a pleasant, perfect, palatable, positive medicine for sour stomach, sick headache, colic, winds, belching, biliousness, furred tongue, lazy liver, constipation, bad breath, bad taste, all liable to result from holiday over-indulgence. **Cascarets Candy Cathartic** is what you want; a tablet after a big meal will prevent sickness, or a tablet at night before going to bed, after a good time, will fix you all right for morning, and let you get up clear as a bell, ready for business or pleasure.

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If You Want the BEST COUGH CURE you will ask for Kemp's Balsam
and if you get it you will have a remedy for coughs that will be satisfactory in every respect. If you accept something else we do not know what you will get, but it will not be the Best Cough Cure.
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Don't accept anything else.

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"The Last Best West."

The Government of Canada now gives to every Actual Settler 160 acres of wheat-growing land free and an additional 160 acres at \$3.00 an acre.
The 300,000 contented American Settlers making their homes in Western Canada is the best evidence of the superiority of that country. They are becoming rich, growing from 25 to 50 bushels wheat to the acre; 60 to 110 bushels oats and 45 to 60 bushels barley, besides having splendid herds of cattle raised on the Prairie grass. Dairying is an important industry.
The crop of 1908 still keeps Western Canada in the lead. The world will soon look to it as its food-produce.
The thing which most impressed us was the magnitude of the country that is available for agricultural purposes—"National" Editorial Correspondence, 1908.
Low Railway Rates, good soil and churches, markets convenient, Prices the Highest, climate perfect.
Lands are for sale by Railway and Land Companies. Descriptive pamphlets and maps sent free. For Railway Rates and other information apply to W. D. Scott, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or C. J. Broughton, Room 412, Merchants' Loan and Trust Building, Chicago, Ill., Authorized Government Agents.
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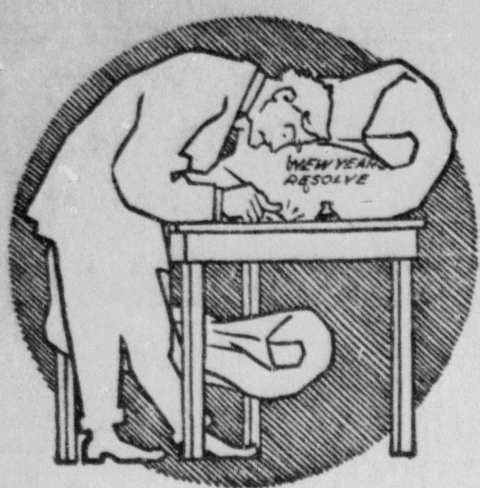
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IN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please do not fail to mention you saw the Advertiser in this paper.



With woeful sigh and tearful eye
Bad habits are all bade "Good
bye."

Time for good resolutions at hand. Many made—few kept. Here's one for you—well worth making and keeping as well. Resolve to look for good service, good goods, fair and square treatment, then pay us a visit. Our line of

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1909.

Hotel Change.

The Lewis boarding house formerly the Baldwin Hotel, was sold about two weeks ago and the new proprietor, Mrs. J. W. Buchanan, took charge Monday afternoon. Mrs. Buchanan's husband drives a wagon for the Whitmer Medicine Company and it was convenient for them to locate here. They come from the vicinity of Versailles and will continue to run the house as a \$1.00 a day hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan and their two sons are people who will make friends and doubtless do a good business. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis have had charge of the hotel since last February and did a very fair business. They are now looking for a location and may go to Newcastle if they find something there that suits them. Mr. Lewis is now in the north part of the state looking around. Until they have made other arrangements they will continue to make their headquarters at the Lewis House.

Houston Pythian Sisters.

The Pythian Sisters at Houston elected the following officers last Friday night:

M. E. C.—Ollie McMahon.
E. S.—Stella Cross.
E. J.—Stella May Noe.
M. of T.—Lillie S. Lutes.
M. of R. & C.—Stella Lutes.
M. of F.—Jane Lutes.
P. of T.—Annie Hise.
G. of O. & T.—Clotha Simpkins.
I. O.—Phebe Pruitt.
P. C.—Nora Ackerman.

After lodge had adjourned Stella Lutes served ice cream.

Big Land Deals.

E. C. Bollinger as agent has just closed a deal with Mrs. Wm. Rapp for the old Rapp homestead near Rochford for \$16,000. Mrs. Rapp gives possession of her farm Me. 1 to Frank Heideman who recently purchased same and will take possession of his new home.

Mr. Bollinger also closed another deal over in Hamilton township yesterday for an \$8500, farm but the names of the contracting parties are withheld by request.

Buys Out Partners.

Dean Bottorff, formerly of the Cortland neighborhood, has purchased the holdings of his partners in the Union Implement Company, of Columbus. His partners were Louis Von Fange and O. M. Davis and they had been in business together two years and enjoyed an extensive trade. Mr. Bottorff now has full charge of the business. He will continue the business of selling farm implements, wagons, buggies etc. He is a son of M. F. Bottorff.

Poultry Show.

A poultry and pet stock show which is expected to attract considerable attention will be opened at Columbus next Monday. There will be eleven beautiful silver cups awarded to the prize winning birds and the outlook for a big show is decidedly flattering. A general meeting of poultry breeders will be held on Thursday night of this week to complete arrangements for the show.

Finds Silver Ore.

George Caraway, who resides on his farm a mile and a half northwest of Medora, reports that he has discovered some silver ore on his place. The extent of the find and the richness of the ore the REPUBLICAN has not been informed. Mr. Caraway says the farm is for sale or rent.

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney nerves. The kidneys, like the heart, and the stomach, find their weakness, not in the organs itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the kidneys alone is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well. If your back aches or is weak, if the urine is cloudy, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can, and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

A. J. PELLANS.

PRELIMINARY ROUND TODAY

Legislators Square Off For Party Caucuses Tonight.

PRETTY CONTESTS PROMISED

In Both the House and Senate There Is a Spirited Rivalry for the High Places and the Caucus Deliberations Tonight Are Expected to Develop Some Very Interesting Situations—General Assembly Will Be Formally Opened Tomorrow, but Little in the Way of Legislation Will Be Attempted Until Next Week.

Indianapolis, Jan. 6.—The regular biennial session of the Indiana legislature will be convened tomorrow.

Both parties will caucus tonight to name the men who will hold the elective positions in the house and senate. The outlook is that the Democratic members of the house will elect Representative Thomas Honan of Seymour as speaker. Representative Garard of Vincennes will be second if he sticks to the finish. His chances of being elected Democratic floor leader are very good.

The Democrats of the senate more than likely will choose Senator Evan Stotsenberg of New Albany their floor leader, although Senator Frank Kistler of Logansport is a popular candidate.

The senate Republicans will elect Senator Will R. Wood of Lafayette president pro tem, which carries with it the party leadership.

The outlook now is that Representative Gus Greiger or Representative Gilbert Elliot will be elected Republican floor leader in the house.

For the first time in many years the house will be Democratic and the senate Republican. The Democrats have not had a majority on joint ballot since the last Cleveland administration, when David S. Turpie was elected to the United States senate.

Some Prospective Legislation.

The coming session will be interesting because of the consideration of the efforts to repeal or amend the county local option law, the metropolitan police and cities and towns laws. The plan of the mayors to have the law altered so they may become candidates to succeed themselves; the discussion of a direct primary election system and the proposed contests that are to settle the title to the state offices now held by the Republicans.

Governor Marshall will labor under the same handicap as the late Governor Claude Matthews carried during his administration, when the Republicans had control of one branch of the legislature.

Secretary of State Fred A. Sims will call the house to order Thursday and will preside until the speaker is elected. Lieutenant Governor Miller will preside over the senate until Jan. 11, when Governor Marshall and Lieutenant Governor Hall will be inaugurated.

Representative Wells of Fort Wayne announced today that he is a candidate for Democratic caucus chairman in the house. Representative John Sweeney of Perry county is a candidate for the same honor.

There is a pretty race between Senator Stotsenberg of New Albany and Senator Frank Kistler of Logansport for the senate Democratic leadership. Both are supporters of Shively for the senate. The candidates for patronage in the house and senate are so numerous that they are tumbling over each other.

Ex-Representative Barkley and George B. Parke of Jeffersonville are candidates for principal doorkeeper of the house.

Changes in the Senate.

The report of the Republican senate committee on rules and its adoption as a preliminary step to the changing of the rules at the meeting of the senate tomorrow will be of prime importance, for some of the rules must be changed before it will be possible to put through the program proposed as to the selection of committees.

Under the rules as they stand now the committees would be appointed by the lieutenant governor as president of the senate, but the Republican majority will name the committees by means of the adoption of a resolution. This is the most important change to be considered, and is made by reason of the fact that Lieutenant Governor Hall is a Democrat.

The members of the plunder committee, upon the report of which the distribution of positions will be agreed upon in the caucus tonight, are Senators Cox, Springer, Higgins, Crumacker and Pearson.

The committee on rules is composed of Senators Cox, Forkner and Kane.

The members of the committee on committees are Senators Bland, Springer and Wood.

Winter Claims Victim.

St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 6.—Robert Barnes, eighty-four years old, was found frozen to death on Lexington boulevard. The aged man left his home intending to go to a nearby store, but became confused and wandered aimlessly about until overcome with cold.

LENGTHY CONTEST PROMISED

All Senatorial Candidates to Stick to the Finish.

Indianapolis, Jan. 6.—The assertions recently made on behalf of the several senatorial candidates that none will withdraw has strengthened the growing impression that the contest may be long drawn out. The arrival of Major G. V. Menzies with John W. Spencer of Evansville and other well-known First district men was followed by the statement that the First will stick to Major Menzies to the very last ballot. Major Menzies enjoys the novel distinction of having several Republican members at work in his behalf. Senator Edgar Durde of Evansville, who was elected last week to succeed the late Walter Legeman made good his promise to do everything possible for Major Menzies. He has taken his place among the Democratic senators, although he is one of the Republican leaders in the senate. He is putting in his best licks for Major Menzies and is assuring the Democrats that the First district never was more earnest in its support of any man than Major Menzies. John E. Lamb received a big boost from his fellow townsmen when a delegation of 200 Terre Haute business men came here to help him in his race for the senate. The delegation is non-partisan. The Republicans were as enthusiastic as the Democrats. They wore long white ribbon badges with the name "Lamb" on them in large letters. They lost no time getting busy among the members of the legislature in Lamb's behalf. Lamb's lieutenants have opened headquarters and show that they mean business. They assert that he is right in the running and that he will have thirteen or fourteen votes on the first ballot and that his strength will grow. They are claiming that he will have more votes than Slack, Hoffman or Major Menzies and that he will be a close third to Shively on the first round. Congressman-elect William A. Cullop of the Second district, who has arrived here, has started a new boom for Mason J. Niblack of Vincennes. He said that Niblack will get nearly the entire Second district and that he will have a surprising vote. Niblack is not an avowed candidate, but Cullop asserted that his name will be presented. Ex-Congressman Robert W. Miers of the Second was one of the arrivals today. He is not a senatorial candidate, but Representative Harris of Bloomington proposes to vote for him on every ballot.

Emphasizing the importance of an open ballot to determine who shall be the choice of the Democratic caucus for the nomination for United States senator, John W. Kern of Indianapolis and John E. Lamb of Terre Haute issued public statements today. Each appealed to the Democratic members to oppose a secret ballot. The fact that Kern and Lamb joined hands on this proposition was not known generally, but those who heard of it wondered whether or not they acted after conferring with each other on the matter. Major G. V. Menzies, the First district candidate, said that he is not opposed to an open ballot. "I am willing," said he, "to abide by the will of the Democratic caucus. If a majority want an open ballot I will be satisfied. If a majority are opposed to it I shall not say anything." B. F. Shively and L. Ert Slack made negative replies when asked if they favor an open ballot. They said that while they were willing to do whatever the other candidates say, the secret ballot is more in line with the Australian voting system which was enacted years ago by the Democrats. Kern said no one will question the sincerity of the legislators, but that the public has a right to know how everyone votes. Lamb declared that the time has gone by for transacting such important business as the election of a United States senator where the people would know nothing about it. Edward G. Hoffman, the Fort Wayne candidate, is willing to stand for whatever the caucus wants to do. It is understood that a majority of the Democratic members are in favor of a secret ballot. The caucus probably will be held on Thursday or Friday night of next week. Party leaders are saying that an open ballot would be greatly to Kern's advantage, as there are a number of counties where public sentiment is strong for him, but whose representatives are anxious to vote for other candidates. It is not likely that the candidates will make any great fuss over the manner of holding the ballot.

CAN'T GET OVER IT

Stock Speculators Still Dazed Over That Gas Decision.

New York, Jan. 6.—The professional view of the weakness which developed in the stock market Tuesday was that it was largely due to the sympathetic effect of the collapse in Consolidated Gas, which proceeded only less violently than on Monday. The period of greatest weakness in Consolidated Gas, however, was while the general list was making a sturdy stand against the reaction and was showing a degree of positive strength in some quarters. The action of the market warranted the implication that the support was in the interest of facilitating a process of liquidation, and the pursuit of this purpose had the later effect of weakening the whole list. The unexpected adverse decision in the Consolidated Gas suit Monday undoubtedly took the interests most largely committed to the long side of the market unawares and interfered with the plan of conduct of their market campaign.

S.S.S. REMOVES THE CAUSE OF CATARRH

No remedy that does not entirely remove the cause of Catarrh from the blood will ever make a permanent cure of the trouble. Just as long as the circulation remains contaminated with the impurities and catarrhal matters which produce the trouble, the mucous membranes or inner linings of the body will be kept in a state of irritation and disease. Sprays, lotions and other local applications will sometimes temporarily relieve the tight, full feeling in the head, buzzing noises in the ears, uncomfortable, stuffy feeling of the nostrils, and help to loosen the mucus in the throat; but Catarrh is a constitutional blood disorder and until it has been entirely driven from the system there can be no permanent cure. S. S. S. cures Catarrh by removing the cause from the blood. It attacks the disease at its head and by thoroughly purifying and cleansing the circulation, and ridding it of every particle of impurity, and at the same time enriching the blood, allows the inflamed and irritated membranes to heal, improves the general health, and stops every disagreeable symptom. S. S. S. reaches down to the very bottom and leaves no trace of the disease in the system. Book on Catarrh and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

To Trade

For Property in Seymour

A highly improved 160 acre farm with fine fruit, six miles from Seymour.

A good 120 acre farm, two miles south-east of Vienna, in Scott county. A rare bargain.

WANTED:—A good small tract within a few miles of Seymour, to trade for a well improved corn and hay farm of 114 acres, 2½ miles south of Bedford.

Also have a very fine farm of 100 acres in Grant county to trade for a stock farm in Jackson or surrounding counties.

I have cash buyers for some good farms both large and small. Write me what you have, with a full description of same.

Arthur H. DeGolyer

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Two Years for \$1.25

A complete history of TWO history making years. Every detail of every important event in the country and throughout the world. The entire proceedings of Congress at several extra and regular sessions. TWO FULL YEARS of our new National and State Administration. The verdict of the people at the elections of 1910. ALL THE NEWS OF ALL THE EARTH.

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Two big papers every week. Eight or more pages each Tuesday and Friday. THE BEST NEWSPAPER in the United States. Pre-eminent as a journal for THE HOME. Unrivalled as an exponent of the principles of the REPUBLICAN party. Always bright, always clean, always able, always newsy, always RELIABLE.

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THE GLOBE PRINTING COMPANY
ST. LOUIS, MO.

DR. H. I. SHERWOOD Chronic Specialist

Here are a few of the many cases whom he has cured in Seymour. Samuel Franklin, Fletcher Nicholson and Leroy Sage had bad piles. Frank Stradley and Jason Lacy were badly ruptured.

Seymour, Ind., Dec. 8, 1908.

In February of this year I commenced with severe hemorrhage from bladder. Leading physicians and surgeons pronounced it cancer of the bladder. I got no better under their treatment. In October I commenced treatment with Dr. Sherwood. In six weeks I gained 12 pounds and am well of my trouble.

PHI. RHAMER.

Dr. Sherwood cures Blood Poison, Nervous Disease, Stomach Troubles, Catarrh, Goitre, and all forms of Chronic Disease including Female Complaints. Consultation and examination free.

Office, 10½ North Chestnut Street, SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Advertise in The REPUBLICAN. It PAYS

Cadet Hose FOR BOYS

Every mother who has bought them says "They are by far the best my boy ever wore."

We warrant every pair. They are made with triple linen knees, heels and toes.

25 cents, all sizes.

SOLD ONLY BY
THE HUB

For Sale

\$2000.00 this beautiful home, 8 rooms, 4 closets, hall, gas in every room, summer kitchen, cellar, well cistern, lot 50x120, fruit and sheds and henery.

\$1500.00 this residence, lot 57x157 good location, 4 rooms and summer kitchen, sheds, McCann well, good corner lot.

\$2750.00 for this elegant residence, lot 50x150, bath room, concrete walks, furnace, cellar, sewer, barn, 6 rooms.

\$1200.00 for this fine new home, fine shade, concrete walks, well, 5 rooms, front and rear porch.

Also cheaper and higher priced city property.

GEO. SCHAEFER,
Real Estate and
General Insurance
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.



MONEY Has No VALUE compared to perfect teeth—the necessity for perfect mastication cannot be overestimated. We make a specialty of putting teeth in perfect condition, and where they have to be extracted we remove them by a scientific painless method.

Dr. B. S. Shinness.

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Get Plans and Specifications for your new house.
518 N. Chestnut St.
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The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English, or Medicine Simplified, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, a book of 1008 large pages and over 700 illustrations, in strong paper covers, to any one sending 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, or, in French Cloth binding for 31 stamps. Over 680,000 copies of this complete Family Doctor Book were sold in cloth binding at regular price of \$1.50. Afterwards, one and a half million copies were given away as above. A new, up-to-date revised edition is now ready for mailing. Better send NOW, before all are gone. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
THE ONE REMEDY for woman's peculiar ailments good enough that its makers are not afraid to print on its outside wrapper its every ingredient. No Secrets—No Deception.
THE ONE REMEDY for women which contains no alcohol and no habit-forming drugs. Made from native medicinal forest roots of well established curative value.

PERSONAL.

J. C. Trembly was here from Columbus Tuesday.

L. N. Baker, of Columbus, was here Tuesday evening.

G. C. Sanders of Moores Hill was here Tuesday evening.

Earl E. Tibbett was here from Madison Tuesday afternoon.

Merrick Gates went to Elizabeth-town Tuesday afternoon.

Lewis A. Lee was here from Versailles Tuesday afternoon.

George D. Owen was here from Mitchell Tuesday evening.

Meade Pierson was here from Indianapolis Tuesday afternoon on business.

F. M. Thompson, of Versailles, was in the city a short time Tuesday afternoon.

Harry Trenkenshuh, of Columbus, was here Sunday evening the guest of friends.

Ed Hazzard and another man left today over the B. & O. S. W., on a trip to Dallas, Tex.

Mrs. Frank Woodmansee is reported quite seriously ill of erysipelas at her home in Indianapolis.

Stephen Enos and Frank E. Glas-son, of Redding township were in the city Tuesday afternoon.

W. W. Dennison, of Columbus, was here yesterday with three men on their way to Stuttgart, Okla.

Mrs. Lena Harlow went to Cincinnati today on account of the illness of her daughter, Miss Lydia Harlow.

Miss Mabel Smith went to New Albany Tuesday afternoon to spend a few days with friends and relatives.

Miss Alma Steinwedel has returned home from spending several days with friends at Columbus and Elizabeth town.

C. S. Lough, of Fountain county, a breeder of fine horses, who has done some business in Jackson county, was here Tuesday.

Frank Hess one of the prominent farmers of Hamilton township was in town today and made the REPUBLICAN a pleasant call.

Wm. Goecker was here from Crothersville this afternoon on business and reports a fine lot of chickens at the poultry show at Crothersville.

Conductor and Mrs. Charles Shurts and little son who have been here and at Redding since Sunday visiting relatives, returned home at Mitchell today.

Mrs. Charles Clark and Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. White and little daughter returned home at noon Tuesday from a few days' visit in the family of William Branham, of near Lovett.

Mrs. Mitschke came from Cincinnati Tuesday afternoon but returned home today on account of the illness of Miss Lydia Harlow. She came to see about some proposed improvements on her property here but has decided to postpone same until spring.

William Schobert, who was formerly ticket agent here for the Southern Indiana, left Tuesday over the B. & O. S. W. by way of Louisville and New Orleans, for Los Angeles, Cal. to visit relatives and do a little prospecting. We will miss "Billy" from Seymour but hope he will secure a satisfactory position.

John Griffith was greeted by a fairly good house last night in "A Kings Rival." The play and the players are variously commented upon but most of the audience enjoyed the play quite well. Manager Everback has some good ones to follow.

The American Alarm clock for all men who have to get up in time and live on time. Sold by J. G. Laupus, Jeweler. j13daw.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

A general strike of English variety artists is threatened.

The sudden diplomatic crisis between Austria-Hungary and Servia can be considered settled.

The United States government won its case in defense of the constitutionality of forest reserves.

Rear Admiral Barnett, superintendent of the United States naval observatory, is critically ill.

Plans have been outlined by the bureau of construction of the navy for a great battleship of 25,000 tons, designed to carry eight 14-inch guns.

The total amount of subscriptions for Italian relief so far credited and received through the American National Red Cross Society is over \$400,000.

Boies Penrose was nominated for a third term in the United States senate at a joint caucus of the Republican members of the Pennsylvania legislature.

The country's forests now cover 550,000,000 acres, or one-fourth of the total area of the United States, according to data compiled by forest service agents.

Every railroad man in the United States is liable to be called to appear before the federal grand jury investigating the packing house situation in Chicago.

NO CHEER IN NUMBERS SUCH AS HERE SET OUT

Gardner Had But Thirteen at
His "Insurgent" Dinner.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Thirteen of the Republican "insurgents" were guests at a dinner given last night by Representative Augustus P. Gardner of Massachusetts. The guests were Representatives Anthony Campbell, Madison and Scott of Kansas; Cooper and



AUGUSTUS P. GARDNER.

Nelson of Wisconsin; Foster of Vermont, Hayes of California, Hubbard of Iowa, Marshall of North Dakota, Waldo of New York, Pearre of Maryland, and Steenerson of Minnesota.

There was a general discussion of the situation in the house, but no definite action, it is understood, was taken. Prominent "insurgents" who were unable to be present were Representatives Hepburn, Esch, Townsend and Lovering, who are now in Panama.

THE AMERICAN WAY

New President of New York Central Began as a Woodchopper.

New York, Jan. 6.—At the meeting today of the directors of the New York Central & Hudson River railroad the senior vice president of the road, William C. Brown, was elected president to succeed William H. Newman, who resigned Dec. 22.

President Brown was born in Herkimer county, New York, June 29, 1853, and has been engaged in railroading since 1869. He began as a wood-cutter on an Iowa railroad and has worked his way up on several systems. In 1901 he left the position of general manager of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy to become first vice president and general manager of the Lake Shore, one of the Central lines.

Prevailing Current Prices for Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.04; No. 2 red \$1.06½. Corn—No. 2, 59½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 50c. Hay—Clover, \$10.00 @ 11.00; timothy, \$12.50 @ 13.50; mixed, \$11.00 @ 12.00. Cattle—\$2.50 @ 7.25. Hogs—\$4.00 @ 6.30. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 4.00. Lambs—\$3.00 @ 7.25. Receipts—14,000 hogs; 1,500 cattle; 300 sheep. With fewer than a hundred horses in market, trading was fairly active.

At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.10. Corn—No. 2, 62c. Oats—No. 2, 52½c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.10. Hogs—\$3.35 @ 6.25. Sheep—\$1.25 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$3.00 @ 7.10.

Extra Trousers

200

Pairs of Men's Extra Trousers
2.50 and 3.00 values. In order
to clean up the lot we make

The Price

\$1.90

The Pair

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

Seymour Dry Goods Co.

104 S. Chestnut St.

Great Clearance Prices in our
Ready-to-wear Department.

Cloaks, all New Goods at 33½
per cent. or one-third off the price.

All Tailored Suits and Furs
at one-half price.

Come at once and get the best
selection.

Claypool & Fry,

SUCCESSORS TO L. F. MILLER & CO.

At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.08. Corn—No. 2, 59c. Oats—No. 3, 51½c. Cattle—Steers, \$4.60 @ 7.75; stockers and feeders, \$2.50 @ 5.00. Hogs—\$5.10 @ 6.20. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 5.25. Lambs—\$5.25 @ 7.60.
Livestock at New York.
Cattle—\$3.00 @ 6.95. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 6.35. Sheep—\$2.75 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$5.50 @ 7.62½.

How's This?

We offer one hundred dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walling, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ANNA E. CARTER NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN
office, 108 West Second Street.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

A NEW YEAR GIFT

8 acre truck farm, new four room house and barn, edge of town, \$2400. 5 acre truck farm, house and barn and good orchard, near town, \$1450. I also have a number of farms from 80 to 500 acres at investment prices.
E. C. Bollinger, Agt. Phones 158
Hancock Building.

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

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P. COLABUONO,

Ladies' and Gents' Shoemaker. Boot and shoe repairing while you wait. Fine work given special attention. 129 S. Chestnut St., Sprenger Bldg.

Ladies and Gentlemen

Take your old clothes to
THE SEYMOUR TAILORS
And have them put in first
class wearing condition
NORTH CHESTNUT STREET
Next door north of New Pearl Laundry

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

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INSURE YOUR PROPERTY IN THE

Queen Insurance Co.
Assets \$6,844,559.94
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EXPERT PIANO TUNING GUARANTEED

Arthur F. French
SEYMOUR, IND.
Drop a Postal and I Will Call.

ELMER E. DUNLAP, ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg., INDIAN-
APOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

Has the Standard Oil Company, all the technicalities on its side of that \$20,400,000 case?

In the interest of peace the United States has launched the biggest battleship afloat. It is not easy to lose Uncle Sam.

A London market gardener bought a wife for \$25. Some people don't seem to care how they throw their money away.

In Australian slang "graft" means hard work. In San Francisco they are trying to make it mean hard work in prison.

The governor of Rhode Island has taken a wife, thereby becoming lieutenant governor in the blessed state of matrimony.

Every little while some poet who thinks he can improve the Twenty-third Psalm by putting it in rhyme appears upon the scene.

Mrs. Howard Gould thinks \$200,000 a year about right for a "lady" to live on. It is assumed that a woman could get along on much less.

China's baby emperor will arrive at years of discretion by the time he is 25 years old, and what is a quarter of a century, more or less, to China?

Persons who do not like the comic supplements, says the Memphis Commercial-Appeal, "don't have to read them." This, we trust, closes the incident.

In other words, Mr. Bryan is willing to accept another leap-year proposal from Miss Democracy, but will not sue for breach of promise if she transfers her affections.

If all the other departments of the government came as near being self-sustaining as the postoffice department does, what would the pessimists have to howl about?

The Columbia State propounds the question: "Where may a woman wear her hat?" It is considered good form and has been the practice to utilize the top of the head for that purpose.

And now the navy officers must undergo the walking test. At last the general public may learn something of the practical efficiency of those "sea legs" which figure so prominently in nautical romance.

This country will never take the place among the nations of the world that the founders intended it to occupy until it becomes impossible for the lone bandit to hold up a dozen people in a bunch and then make his escape.

Mrs. Howard Gould is to be compelled to worry along on alimony amounting to only \$25,000 a year instead of the \$120,000 annually which she demanded. It is perhaps only fair to suppose that she is one of the people who think the rumors concerning the return of prosperity are exaggerated.

One item in the British government's program for the relief of the unemployed will appeal to the judgment of economists if not to other persons. Premier Asquith has announced that the Admiralty, instead of waiting till later in the year, as it had intended, will now issue orders for the construction of vessels for the navy which will cost more than twelve million dollars. It is always better to help the unemployed by providing work for them than to feed them in idleness.

American business men, persistent and daring advertisers though they are, would hardly venture to buy "space" in a government publication; yet the new British issue of two-shilling books of stamps contains a notice to advertisers, to the effect that "The Postmaster General is prepared to consider offers for the insertion of trade advertisements in these books," and inviting communications on the subject. There are persons who will criticize this step as being in the wrong direction, toward the sacrifice of dignity; but manufacturers of pills, powders and potions will approve it heartily, and unless the Postmaster General is strong-minded enough to refuse much of the business that will be tendered, one can foresee stamp books in which the advertisements will hide the stamps.

The establishment of parcels post in America would be tremendously expensive. Millions would have to be laid out in equipment, more millions in salaries, and hundreds of thousands in rental for office space. Postmaster General Meyer's claim that parcels post would make the postoffice department pay is not well founded. He has not proved his case. Even if every word he said was based on demonstration, this country does not want a parcels post system that will crush out every country merchant and kill every business in the small towns except butter, eggs, vegetables and made-to-order clothing. What chance will the small dealer have in competition with Goliaths of merchandising who send out catalogues of thousands of pages and sell anything from a toothpick to a locomotive? He simply can not compete with them. The day that parcels

post goes into effect he must quit business. Perhaps he may be able to get one of the 50,000 new jobs in the post-office department.

Lady Auckland, the wife of a well-known English nobleman, is visiting in this country, and is quoted in an interview as advising American women to "flirt abroad, but marry at home." The latter half of her ladyship's advice is eminently sensible, and the first half was more of a pleasantry than otherwise. Unfortunately, she does not base her suggestions on the highest grounds, her chief reason for advising American women to marry American men being the fact, as she expresses it, that "they can get so much more out of American than out of English husbands." A much keener observation is to the effect that the "titles should be left where they belong," for this view of international marriages gives due recognition of the fact that titles belong to a civilization and a social economy vastly different from that of America, and that this difference is an inescapable augury of failure if happiness enters into the considerations of an American bride. On the other hand, no one can argue that if the titles belong abroad, they are property which may be disposed of at the option of the possessor, by gift, sale or otherwise. If an American girl wishes to be the recipient or the purchaser—sometimes the finder—of a title, that is her own business, though she cannot escape the criticism that will inevitably be hers. Her ladyship, being the wife of a man of title, can hardly be disinterested when she seeks to keep at home one of England's chief assets, not to say perquisites, but she does not show herself to be a good saleswoman in advising Americans not to buy her country's wares. Along the broadest lines it must be contended that, after all, no nation has a monopoly on good husbands or happy marriages. American newspapers are filled with domestic tragedies more pathetic than most of the international failures. But despite these facts the vast majority of American marriages are at best reasonably happy, the spectacular failures obscuring the unnoticed multitude of successes. American girls would do well to heed Lady Auckland's counsel and, if they must indulge in a little flirtation abroad, make their final choice of the best American men they can find—if the men ask them.

Getting a New Newfoundland Bear.

Two sportsmen in Newfoundland ran across the carcass of a caribou, all the signs showing that a good, able-bodied bear had brought it there within the last twenty-four hours. Apparently he had not yet begun to feed on it, which meant that he would be back. Richard D. Ware, in his book entitled "In the Woods and on the Shore," says that the sportsmen decided that they would be back, too, and took up their watch on a neighboring bush-grown ledge about a quarter of a mile away.

It was then about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The sun was getting low and it turned quite cold. As the shadows grew deeper we began to see bears everywhere. It had become so dark that it would soon be impossible to see to shoot at all, and my friend suggested that we should give it up. I agreed to go in fifteen minutes by Stroud's watch.

I had hardly spoken when a black thing sticking up in the brush at the edge of the bog seemed to move; but the phantom bears had seemed to move, too, and I said nothing about it. The next instant it did move unquestionably. A moment more and the creature was on the bog, clear of the brush, where he had been peering about to see if the coast was clear.

Stroud had already taken off his boots as I turned to him.

"Take off your moccasins," he said.

"When he begins to feed we'll start for him."

Subsequent developments proved that the rocks were sharp and that the bog was very, very wet to our unshod feet, but we did not think of those things then. We were after that bear.

Suddenly a black shape rose above the brush. It was the bear, and Stroud had passed him. Thanks to some previous experiments, I caught the white sight of my rifle quickly on the creature's shoulder and fired. Down he went. For a few moments we heard nothing; then a half-smothered, groaning bellow sounded in the depths of the thicket. Then all was quiet again.

"He's dead," said Stroud, but he did not go into the thicket to pull him out.

Finally I worked round to a new point of view. I had gone about a dozen paces through the brush when a low, stiff spruce blocked my stride. I pushed through it, and brought my unshod foot down full weight on something soft that rolled from under it. I backed off more rapidly than I had advanced.

Stroud joined me and we went back. There was the bear, quite dead, flat on his back, with his paws outstretched. I had stepped on one of them.

Legal Repartee.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the pompous lawyer, assuming his most imposing mien, "I once sat upon the judge's bench in Iowa."

"Where was the judge?" quickly inquired the opposing attorney, and the pompous gentleman found the thread of his argument hopelessly entangled. —Detroit Free Press.

Another thing to the credit of Mother Dear: It never takes her more than five minutes to "do" her hair.

A fool soon finds out that he can make a big noise.

The Price of Water

While we fully recognize the importance of water as an indispensable condition of life, we seldom realize what high prices we have to pay for it in the ordinary course of our purchases in shop or market. Take, for instance, the butcher's bill, which is usually the most serious item of domestic expenditure. It is a trifle disconcerting to be told that when the thrifty housewife expends money upon the best cuts of beef, no less than three-quarters of the sum is paid for water. Yet such is unquestionably the case—vouched for by the highest analytical authorities. Uncooked beef or mutton contains exactly 75 per cent, (or three-fourths of its whole bulk) of water.

Other kinds of meat are less fluid in their nature. Lamb, for example, contains only 64 per cent of water. Pork has still less, the amount varying from 50 to 60 per cent. But those who buy smoked bacon really purchase the greatest amount of solid satisfaction for the money, for this meat seldom contains more than 22 per cent of water.

In the fatty parts of food, hydrogen and oxygen do not exist in the chemical proportions necessary for the formation of water. Therefore, it may be laid down as a general rule that the more fat or oily the meat, the less water will it contain. This fact, the diminution of water as fat increases, is well exemplified in the case of poultry. The flesh of pigeons contains 75 per cent of water, that of fowls and ducks 7 per cent, while a fat goose may have as little as 38 per cent of water in its composition.

The fish of different sorts of fish varies considerably in the quantity of water which it contains, the figures ranging between 40 and 80 per cent. Most of the kinds commonly seen upon the fish dealers' slab approximate to the higher rate. Thus, the flesh of eels contains 75 per cent of water; that of salmon and other red-fleshed varieties, about 77 per cent; while white fish, such as soles and turbot, reach one per cent higher still.

Milk must be regarded as the type of a complete food. Yet milk, fresh from the cow, and before it has paid a visit to the nearest pump or tap, contains between 86 and 88 per cent of water. This fact is exceedingly significant of the importance which Nature attaches to water as a diluent of her food substances. But certain so-called solid fluids contain even more water than the same weight of milk. This seems a paradoxical statement, yet it is perfectly true. Examples of the kind are especially common among our kitchen vegetables.

For instance, the turnip contains water to the extent of nearly 90 per cent, while very nearly the same proportion goes to the "make up" of a cabbage. But it is a still greater surprise to learn that cucumbers, vegetable marrows and pumpkins are only 5 per cent removed from water itself, chemically speaking. Nineteen-twentieths of this substance is water, suspended, as it were, in a frail network of solid matter. This brings to light the extraordinary fact that a cucumber has from 7 to 9 per cent more water in its composition than the milk which we drink out of a glass!

It is quite impossible to determine the amount of water in any substance, and thus arrive at the price which we have to pay for it, without careful analysis. The hard, dense-fleshed apple contains from 80 to 82 per cent of water, and the comparatively solid-looking strawberry 90 per cent, the most luscious grapes yield only 80 per cent of water when subjected to the analytical process.

Foods which contain only a small percentage of water are usually unfit for human consumption until they have been cooked. The culinary art, reduced to its simplest terms, consists mainly in innumerable devices for putting water to food in an attractive manner. Bread is a capital case in point. Dry wheat flour contains, as a rule, about 12 per cent of water; and dry wheat flour would be voted anything but a satisfactory article of food by the majority. Bread, on the other hand, is the acknowledged staff of life. In this, its changed form, the flour has received an addition of water until the percentage has arisen to from 45 to 50. This increase of moisture has brought about important chemical changes, which have converted the dry and uninviting flour into a pleasant and easily digested food.

At the same time, it is occasionally possible, after adding water to food in the cooking process, finally to evaporate it again with excellent results. This we do in the case of biscuits, which seldom contain more than 8 per cent of water when they come from the oven—that is, some four per cent less than the original flour. From these facts we begin to realize that Nature does not really cheat us when she makes us pay a premium on water when we think we are buying food. A large quantity of water is necessary not only to render food palatable, but also to make it at all edible. Speaking broadly, all dry food is indigestible food; and thus water is seen to play a part in our dietary far more important than is at first evident. Chemical change under an absolutely dry condition is impossible; and with equal certainty it may be said that if the stomach is deprived of its due allowance of water necessary for the digestion of any particular food, it fails in its work.—Scientific American.

Farmers and the Autos.

Clyde A. Waugh, in the Michigan Farmer, tells of joining in an auto ride, and the treatment they had from the farmers they met. He says: "The other day I was out with a small party in a rather large car. We went some thirty-five miles, and during that entire trip only one animal really scared. In our State, if a driver waves his hand a machine is compelled to stop until the horse is led past. The horse which was frightened was a colt and the trainer never signaled to us at all. However, we were compelled to stop ten times in order to wait until as many horses were led by, not a single one of which even shied. I took particular note of that phase of the question. Can you wonder that the average autoist is a bit inclined to be indifferent to such signals? Perhaps four out of ten really thought their horses would scare, three or four wanted to be on the safe side, while the others did it out of deliberate meanness, one whom I remember distinctly, run us off to the side of the road so long that we had to 'spark' up. Such things are unnecessary, and are enough to make anyone mad. If only those stopped a machine who really thought their animals would become frightened, the signals would be obeyed most cheerfully. But they don't—there's the rub. "On the other hand, the greater number of people whom we met treated us 'square' in every sense of the word, and the owner of the machine appreciated it and, what is more, said so. As much may be said of nine-out of every ten autoists, and furthermore of ten out of every eleven farmers."—Indiana Farmer.

A Dreadful Possibility.

Six-year-old Jackie's mother believed that absolute truthfulness was the only rock on which to build that youthful gentleman's character, and the consistent working out of this principle did away, of course, with belief in all such things as fairies, Santa Claus and other illusions dear to childish hearts, and they became instead "make-believe" games. Santa Claus in particular being a pet "joke" between his mother and himself.

Jackie came in from play one afternoon much excited and concerned. "Mother, Jimmie Norton believes there is a really and truly Santa Claus. He says he is sure that Santa Claus does come down the chimney. He wouldn't believe me at all when I told him it was just a joke," with rising anxiety.

Jackie's mother was somewhat nonplused. "Well, son," she temporized, "perhaps Jimmie's mother will tell him the joke some time soon, and then—"

"Oh, I hope she will," broke in Jackie, forgetting his manners in his earnestness, "because, you know, if she don't, when Jimmie has little boys of his own they won't ever get any Christmas presents."—New York Times.

The New Discoveries in Heredity.

People intend to be well, to have health, these days. All sorts of "thought movements" are active for that desirable boon, and science is ever at work to the same end. Now comes another development in the study of heredity, which will in time have a powerful influence in preserving human health. R. C. Punnett, Fellow of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge University, writes of "Applied Heredity" in Harper's Magazine, giving the latest experiments in plant and animal breeding, showing how characteristics are inherited. A very important experiment, made in England by Professor Biffen, of Cambridge, has resulted in the production of wheat which is immune to yellow rust, a disease that was ravishing English wheat-fields. When a sufficient quantity of the immune wheat has been produced, it will be put upon the market. The vast value of this sort of experimental work will be realized on reading Mr. Punnett's statement that the average loss from rust to the wheat crops of the world would not be covered by £100,000,000.

Rambles Around Old Damascus.

Norman Duncan, author of Every Man for Himself, went to the Orient for Harper's Magazine, and has done some unusually distinguished work there. An article by him entitled "One Day's Adventures," in which he takes the reader for a day to Damascus, and makes him feel the glamour and mystery of the place as few writers succeed in doing. One interesting incident relates his visit to a second-hand-book shop, to which it was difficult to gain access, and where the dust lay an inch thick on hand-illuminated volumes of great age and rarity, some of which he obtained at a bargain. One of these consisted of poems written by the talented daughter of a wise and rich eastern prince, of which no other copy is extant. How it ever reached the hand of the crafty bookdealer was an unsolved mystery.

Why He Was Not Prepared.

On entering the stable suddenly the head of the house found the hostler and his own young son deeply engaged with the broken tail of a kite. "How is it, Williams," he began, severely, "that I never find you at work when I come out here?" "I know," volunteered his son; "it's on account of those rubber heels you're wearing now."—Youth's Companion.

Mozart the Archangel of Music

By Rupert Hughes.



ARIS and operatic revolutions had an unpleasant meaning to Mozart. He was never a revolutionist, he was an angel. He was not worried about tearing down old institutions and building up new. Institutions did not interest him. Music did. We find Gluck and Wagner and others troubled with the worn-out follies of established methods and mad to substitute for them something more logical. Mozart simply sang. He wrote grand operas and comic operas. He put comic elements into his grand operas and grand elements into his comic operas. He wrote a Masonic opera. He wrote almost anything that came along. He founded no school. He found himself.

He was only thirty-five when he said: "I have the taste of death on my tongue, I smell the grave." His body was dumped into the Potter's field in a furious rain-storm that drove away what few mourners followed his hearse. But he had committed to immortality those great operas: "The Elopement from the Seraglio," "The Marriage of Figaro," "Don Giovanni," "Così fan Tutte" and "The Magic Flute."

What miracles might not Mozart have wrought had he lived, as Wagner did, to his full three score and ten. Mozart's half-portion of a life was full of ups and downs, mainly downs. He was often without food; he was without fuel, and he and his wife waltzed together to keep warm. He was kicked down-stairs like a disgraced servant. His last composition was a Requiem, written to be signed by another man. When he was dying, his doctor, whom he owed too much money, refused to leave the theatre to attend him. And he went to an unknown grave in the rain alone.

Yet none of these morbid, these shameful and pitiful things, vitiate his music. More than that of any other composer, it is full of seraphic charm, it revels in an aristocratic grace, it is shot through with a strangely golden sunlight. As Vernon Blackburn said: "Poor Mozart! Yet, who is the ordinary man that he should say 'poor' of such an immortal character? It is not likely that he would have given up one golden moment of his glorious inspiration for the comforts of a sultan. He was the golden child of music, scarcely in any sense a revolutionary. He was the glorious link which combined the music of the eighteenth century with the music of the nineteenth; the strictest formalist, the impeccable master of counterpoint, the respecter in every way of traditions, you can see him, as it were, on the tiptoe of the future, bearing in his brilliant soul, and bearing it lightly, all the burdens of the past."—Smith's Magazine.

The Most Famous SPIRIT MEDIUM Can Neither Read Nor Write

By Fremont Rider.



PIRITISM seems to be no respecter of persons. The power of mediumship may come to a cultured university graduate like William Stainton Moses; it may come to an ignorant Italian peasant woman like Eusapia Paladino. Imagine the latter, heavy featured except for her wonderful dark, liquid eyes, never able to read or write, not able even to speak correct Italian, but using habitually a corruption of the Apulian dialect, but observed for years with interest, almost with awe, by the greatest scholars of Europe.

Eusapia is a Neapolitan, born in 1854 at the tiny village of Minorno-Murge. Left an orphan to the scant if kindly care of friends, while but a baby she received an injury that may have something to do with her mediumistic powers. There is a marked depression in her head, the result of that early fall, and during the trance state a cool wind, which often accompanies psychical phenomena, is felt to issue from this "opening."

In this house of her peasant friends her powers first became manifest through the queer antics of furniture and bric-a-brac. But her rise in fame has been spectacular. The humble servant and saleswoman, turned out of her first employment for her ignorance and laziness, is now the protegee of nobility—the Duke of the Abruzzi is among her patrons—and the confidante of scientists. Incidentally, her mediumship has made her wealthy.

But she is still the peasant woman, her coarseness softened a little by suffering and by traces of the stress of many seasons, her eyes sharpened a little with the native shrewdness of her class.

On one occasion, she was staying with the grand dukes in Saint Petersburg; the grand duchess often sent for her to come and talk to her or keep her company in the drawing-room, but when visitors came she made an imperious sign, showing her the door. Twice Eusapia rather reluctantly obeyed, but at last she rebelled, and, planting herself in front of the princess, she said: "Madame la Grande Duchesse, you doubtless mistake me for a basket which is carried to market when it is required and left in a corner when it is done with. Either I shall remain in the drawing-room with all the visitors, or I shall leave the castle."

And the princess by blood, not to discontent the princess of spiritism, consented that she should remain in the drawing-room.—From "Are the Dead Alive?" in the Delineator.

Nature's Patent-Office.

By A. S. Atkinson, M. D.



HE block and pulley, or "tackle," was a great mechanical discovery, but Nature made every man carry several of these around with him at the very beginning of creation. The most important of these tackles is found in the eye. If you turn your eye to look at the tip of your nose you use this block and pulley, which is just as perfect as any erected on a ship to hoist sail.

The muscle which moves the eyeball works through the block easily and smoothly, and without friction, for Nature has supplied to all of her machinery automatic or mechanical oil inventions. These never fail to work unless we are sick, and then the danger of a hot-box is to be considered.

The invention of the safety valve for steam-engines has saved thousands of lives and millions of dollars of property. It is an invention that stands prominently to the front in this age of mechanical progress. But Nature supplied us each with a safety valve which for effectiveness works better than any made by man. If we did not have this safety valve we would not live twenty-four hours. This safety valve is the perspirative, or sweat, gland, and to make sure that we would not run short of the supply she has furnished the body with some two and a half millions of them. If our temperature rose seven or eight degrees we would die within a few hours, and yet we could not run, row, play tennis, ball, or even walk safely any distance without increasing our temperature to the danger point if we had no safety valve provided so ingeniously by Nature.

The cup-and-ball socket and the air-tight valve were first used in the human body. If our hip joints and arms were not provided with air-tight sockets we would get too tired to continue our work for any length of time in just holding these limbs together by muscles. It is the pressure of the air which holds them in place, and thus all physical effort is avoided. In the various air-tight joints and sockets found in the human body one may find nearly all the mechanical principles involved in the air-brake or the use of compressed air for a thousand different things.

Some one exclaims that Nature did not discover ball bearings, a mechanical device which has revolutionized the vehicular world. But the principle is almost developed in the ball of the leg bone and the socket of the hip, which are made so smooth and are so well oiled that they slide back and forth with practically no friction.—Harper's Weekly.

The "Clever" Driver.

By Max Pemberton.



WAS talking to the managing director of a famous company the other day and he offered me a lift in his car.

"My driver," said he, "is one of the cleverest in traffic I have ever come across."

This was good news, and I entered the car with confidence.

But lo and behold, we had not gone a mile before the driver in question had shaved a motor bus by an inch, cut in between a big car and a van, and generally convinced me that he was destined for an early if honorable grave. Such men I have met before, and have also heard them praised; but that eulogy should come from the manager of a great business, one with long experience, astonished me not a little.

Now this sort of thing is a thousand miles removed from the fine art of driving. The really great driver never causes his passengers to clutch the cushions with frenzied fingers, never makes their hearts beat faster and never permits them to remember the dangers of the pursuit. Nothing has impressed me so much in a long experience of motoring as the very fact that the really great driver is the most prudent person you will find upon the road. Men such as Henri Fournier, Lancia, Jenatton and, above all, Charles Jarrott, take no risks whatever unless they are racing. I have had the privilege of sitting by Mr. Jarrott's side and I can bear emphatic witness to the really amazing caution he displays at all times. The wild chauffeur both astonishes and dismays him. "I don't know how the fellows do it," he once said to me; "I tell them they must be cleverer drivers than I am." The real truth is, of course, that such daredevils have not a hundredth part of Mr. Jarrott's skill. They are mere road hogs, doing stunts for the benefit of admiring housemaids.—From the "Amateur Motorist."

A LOSING BATTLE.

The Fight Against Insects Costs Our Country \$700,000,000 Every Year.

Few realize it but it is a fact, nevertheless, that the United States pays a heavier toll to man's insect enemies than does any other land on the face of the earth. For it has been discovered—and the United States Department of Agriculture has recently made it public—that the losing battle we wage every year against the chinch bug and his various and variegated allies of field and forest furnish an annual deficit on farm products, that are worth \$5,000,000,000, of \$700,000,000.

Not only does those defeats cost us more than the army and the grand navy we would hate to use, but they exceed, besides, the expense of the whole pension list and the price we pay for maintaining the entire national government.

Half a billion of that stupendous tax levied by our insect enemies yearly is taken away from us while we are growing the crops that are to feed us from year to year; the foe does not wait until his loot is ripe.

Another \$100,000,000 is destroyed while cereals and forage crops are in storage, before their human owners can consume them; and still another \$100,000,000 is ruined in our forests and forest products, a resource in which our own improvidence has already left us poor as church mice.

The chinch bug takes from the nation's \$1,000,000,000 corn crop, a toll no larger than the corn root worm; and the \$20,000,000 worth ruined by each of them is equalled by the depredations of half a hundred other insatiable robbers—wireworms, cutworms, army worms, stalk-borers, plant lice, locusts and grasshoppers.

The Hessian fly usually charges our wheat crop about \$40,000,000 for the cost of his entertainment, but sometimes, as in 1900, he costs \$100,000,000.

In the south the cotton boll weevil, chewing up \$20,000,000 of one of the land's great staples, is aided to the extent of \$10,000,000 by the bollworm and the leafworm.

In the apple orchards, the ubiquitous codling moth enjoys a banquet that costs us \$20,000,000, while the insect enemies of trees, pursuing their nefarious activities into the farmer's woodlot and the national forest reserves, eat up no less than \$70,000,000 of growing timber during any twelve-month the foresters keep watch upon them.

Those bloody culprits, the ox warble, and the various biting flies and ticks—including buffalo gnats, gadflies, botflies and screw-worm flies—amid an endless animal anguish which man has thus far failed to prevent, slaughter values in live stock to the extent of \$175,000,000.

And if one were to betake himself tomorrow to the Department of Agriculture at Washington, where the fearful might of our insect foes is most thoroughly respected, intent upon observing the despair such terrible odds should inspire, he would be greeted, instead, with faces smiling over victories that are being steadily extended and the historic words of old Paul Jones:

"Why, we have just begun the fight."

FEVERS OF AFRICA.

Wild Animals Not All President Roosevelt Must Look Out For.

According to Frederick Hellman, a mining engineer who lives in New York and who has traveled much in Africa, there are two diseases which it will be necessary for President Roosevelt and his party, who are contemplating a hunting trip in that country, to avoid.

"The most dreaded disease in the Uganda Protectorate," says Mr. Hellman, "is the sleeping sickness, which is contracted by inoculation with the tsetse fly and is always fatal to white people. There is no cure for the disease so far. Dr. Koch's toxine alleviates the pain, but does not effect a cure. The tsetse fly that carries the germs of the sleeping sickness is of the same species as the South American tsetse fly that inoculates cattle with the dreaded rinderpest, but not the same insect."

"Over 200,000 natives have died of the sleeping sickness in the islands on Lake Victoria Nyanza in the last few years, and a considerable number of white men. The tsetse fly only inhabits the banks of rivers and lakes where there is heavy foliage and these places should be carefully avoided. There is practically little or no foliage on the banks of Lake Albert Nyanza and no sleeping sickness, but it is epidemic in the regions of the Great Lake, as Victoria Nyanza is called in East Africa."

"The next most dangerous disease in Uganda Protectorate is called 'spiritism fever.' The germs are carried by the spiritism tick. The disease has only lately been known to white people and no cure has been discovered for it. The fever causes the temperature of the victim to rise to 108, producing delirium, and the only relief is to wrap the head in a cloth and pour a steady stream of cool water over it until the fever has been reduced. Spiritism fever is unpleasant, but not fatal to white people who are in ordinary good health. Quinine is of no use for either of these disorders, but it should be taken at regular intervals during the sojourn in East Africa, whether one is ill or not."

"The most dangerous after effect of spiritism fever is that it causes temporary blindness and its victims have to stay in a dark room for six weeks or more before their eyes become sufficiently strong to face the bright African sunlight with blue glasses."

THE KING'S TACT.

A Story Which Gives Some Idea of Why England's Ruler Is Loved.

It is well known that by his tact and sunny disposition King Edward has endeared himself not only to his own subjects in England, but to the people of many other lands. One of the attendants of a foreign court describes a recent visit of the British monarch and the impression he made. The teller of the story is an old lady who has lived at the court since her youth.

"The King came. He smiled, he beamed, he was like the sun. He made us all feel that we were beautiful and wonderful, and yet there was no flattery. We all fell in love with him from the moment he kissed our Queen's hand."

"He did not only said nice things, but he did nice things. He thought of everybody and we never felt that his charming speeches and attentions came from the idea, 'It is the tactful thing to do.' No, it all came from his heart. 'One evening there was a great function at the palace. We had been standing for nearly two hours. Our own Queen is most kind and considerate in these matters, but the visit of the English King was such an honor, such a success, that it made her quite forgetful. She forgot to sit down herself or to give the order to us poor ladies in attendance. I am getting old, and King Edward saw my distress. He was walking about, talking to everybody. Suddenly he stopped in front of me and said:

"'Duchess, you must sit down. I see you are worn out by standing so long. Sit down, if only for a few moments. I will stand in front of you so that no one shall see.'"

"The dear, kind man was as good as his word. By and by he went up to our Queen. What he said I don't know, but she sat down and gave the signal with her fan, which means that we ladies can also sit."

"I say that a man, whether he is King or a peasant, who thinks of the little things can take care of the big things, too."

THE SENSITIVE WOMAN.

She Is Supremely Human and Understands Your Inmost Thought.

Woman's whole character is formed by the endurance of necessary evils, says a clever woman writer in Black and White. The little girl's wishes and predilections are set aside from earliest youth in favor of her brother's. It is he who decides the games, who makes her field, or bowl, or run; who, if they play horses, drives the team; who has most money, most presents, most audacity and most liberty. When they grow older, it is he who has the best masters, the finest education, for whom all is done, on whom the family pride and triumph center and who scolds his sister for a milkmaid if she cries when he pinches her. The mother sets aside her happiness for her children; it is she who wheedles the paterfamilias out of the necessary money for boots and socks, hats and ribbons, who dresses the girls at the cost of her own toilette, and saves up her pin money to increase the sailor boy's allowance. If she is sensitive she conceals the fact, imposes violence on her nerves and bears as best she can the noise and uproar that must never disturb father.

The uneducated woman has often the quickest perception, the finest tact, the most vivid sensibility; she will feel, without speaking, she understands your inmost thoughts, she is in rapport with you spiritually, she knows without being told. The supremely human woman, she who is most alive, most herself, is also the most sensitive. Who does not know at least one sweet soul to whom everybody turns when in difficulty, who receives the love, confidences of the boy, the whispered worries of the woman, the diplomatic, political and social annoyances of the man, women who are accused of petticoat government, but to whose exquisite tact and unselfishness sensitiveness and delicacy are due the reunion of families, the binding-up of broken hearts, the forgiveness of sins and the bright hopes of joy hereafter?

Johnny on Baths.

Mrs. Phelps Stokes, the young and brilliant Socialist worker, recounted, at a Socialist meeting in New York, her amusing experiences amongst slum children. On the subject of baths in winter she said:

"I expostulated the other week with one of those mothers who, at the beginning of cold weather, sew their little ones up in flannels, freeing them with the return of spring. I persuaded this mother to bathe her children regularly. Then, last week I visited her again."

"'Well,' I said, 'how do the winter baths go?'"

"'The children don't like it, ma'am,' said the mother. 'Johnny refused his bath positively yesterday. He said you could do as you liked and he would do as he liked. You like to be cold and clean—he likes to be warm and dirty.'"

Supporting the Aristocracy.

Senator Tillman, discussing international marriages the other day, said pertinently:

"What are we coming to? A friend of mine, an ardent foe to monarchies, roared out in a speech last week:

"'Down-trodden as they are abroad, I still fail to understand how they can endure to be taxed to support idle, extravagant and dissolute royal families.'"

"Then my friend wiped his heated brow, and hurrying home sent in a stock assessment of \$10,000 in order to help the president of the Dash Railroad purchase a titled son-in-law."

HUSBANDS.

Those Commanding the Highest Market Prices Are Imported.

Husbands, says a writer in Success, are the natural product of most civilized countries. They are plentiful in most of the United States of America, being scarcest in Utah and Massachusetts, where each lady owns but a fraction of a husband or none at all. Those owning no more than a morbid interest in a husband are called old maids.

Although the best husbands in this country are acknowledged by experts to be indigenous to the soil, those commanding the highest market prices are the imported varieties, because of their expensive labels. The crown brand brings the largest figure.

The husband is a wary and elusive animal, fleeing for safety at the first noise like a skirt to his lair in clubs, offices and other remote caves of his habitat; but he may be cajoled forth by an appearance of indifference on the part of the trapper, as his curiosity can always be aroused by the strange creature who could remain immune to his charms; after which he may be easily caught anywhere in broad daylight (though a white night-light or moon-charm is preferable), in a trap composed of frou-frou, talcum, golden locks and flattery.

There is a tradition to the effect that the earliest husband-catcher was a clumsy contrivance made of fine hand-sewing attached to a spinning wheel, decorated with home-made preserves put up in a syrup of sweet disposition and sealed in common sense jars.

Once secured with a matrimonial halter tied in a diamond hitch, the husband usually becomes quite tame and will eat from the hand and sign checks at will. There are more than fifty-seven varieties of husbands at large and in captivity, but they are broadly classed as good and bad, by their respective owners or keepers called wives. Since the wife is so constituted that she can believe anything she sets her mind to, she can easily persuade herself that a bad husband is a good one and vice versa—a merciful provision of Providence for marital happiness.

The American husband is called by his trans-Atlantic compeers a beast of burden; to which he may very justly retort that the trans-Atlantic husband is a beast of prey, or otherwise, but always a beast, and that it's a White Man's Burden anyway. All of which proves that the highest grade husband extant has his permanent habitat in these United States of America.

A Remembering Machine.

Some persons seem to have pigeon-holes in their brains. The Rev. Richard Melville gives, in a book entitled "Memories of Three Score Years and Ten," some anecdotes of the old librarian and postmaster at the University of Virginia, one William Wertenbaker, who kept track of names and faces in a way that would have made a professional detective jealous.

He could stand at the window of the postoffice after he had opened the mail, says the writer, and tell from memory whether there was anything for any one of the hundreds of students, all of whom he soon learned to know by name and face.

My friend, Theophilus Allen Jones of Kentucky, a student of law and a fine fellow, told me of the following incident: He said that at the beginning of the session of 1854-55, having been absent from the university during the vacation, on his return met the old gentleman on the path.

"Well, Mr. Wert, is there anything in the postoffice for me?" he asked.

The reply was prompt: "Jones, Theophilus Allen. Three letters and two papers."

This information was found to be correct, and the feat was the more remarkable as there had been probably ten or a dozen Joneses in the university during the preceding session.

Some years later, away from home, I caught a glimpse of my old friend, and as soon as possible went up to him.

When within speaking distance I noticed that he eyed me intently, and I called out, "Good morning, Mr. Wert!"

We clasped hands, he continuing to look in my eyes. I said, "You don't know me, Mr. Wert!"

"Don't know you?" he replied. "Petersburg! Melville! Richard!"

The Great Poe.

"The late Charles Elliot Norton," said a Bostonian, "used humorously to deplore the modern youth's preference of brawn to brain. He used to tell of a football game he once witnessed. Princeton had a splendid player in Poe—you will remember little Joe?—and Prof Norton, thinking of the Raven and Annabel Lee, said to the lad at his side:

"'He plays well, that Poe.'"

"Doesn't he?" the youth cried.

"Is he," said Prof. Norton, "any relation to the great Poe?"

"Any relation?" said the youth, frowning, "why, he is the great Poe."

Auction of Sailors' Kits.

Kits of sailors lost at sea are sold regularly at auction at the Albert docks in London. The sale provides many a pitiful sight. Most of the lots are contained in the regular sailor's sea chest, all marked with the name of the ship from which they come. One sea chest which came up for auction recently was that of an unfortunate Chinese cook who was eaten by cannibals. It is not unusual for those who have lost friends or relatives at sea to attend these auctions and there are times when the first news of such a loss comes through the recognition of familiar objects.

JEAN.

The Consequence of Her Disobedience Gave Her a Shock.

It was most annoying to miss the railroad connection, and Jean wondered how she could pass the long afternoon in the little junction city where she must wait for the evening train.

"If only papa weren't so unreasonably particular about my men friends, I could phone Jim Turner," she said to herself. "He's the only person I know here, and even if papa doesn't like him, he's a jolly fellow. I'm 17, and it seems to me that's old enough to choose my own friends. Papa sends me away to school to make me self-reliant, so he ought to expect me to decide things for myself."

She took down the station telephone directory, and in a minute more was talking to Jim.

"What luck," he said, "your being in town this particular afternoon, when I'm free to take you sailing?"

"But I never go out in sailboats. Papa thinks them dangerous."

"Well, we'll discuss that when I see you—in about five minutes."

After rather more effusive greetings than Jean expected or desired, Jim resumed, as soon as he arrived, the conversation about the sailboat, and urged her to let him sail her across the lake.

"No, I simply can't. Papa has never allowed me to go sailing unless he is with me," said Jean, firmly.

"Well, at any rate, come down to the shore and see what a trim little craft I have. I suppose your honored parent wouldn't object to your looking at my boat?"

"Of course not," answered Jean, pleasantly, although she did not quite like Jim's manner of speaking of her father.

"Jump in," said Jim, when they reached the landing where the boat was moored. "You can't see what a beauty she is unless you get in."

As Jean sank into the cushions at the stern, Jim looked at her and laughed triumphantly.

"Now aren't you glad we're going for a sail, after all?"

"But we're not."

"Oh, yes, we are. Don't you see we're 'loosed from the pier?'"

"Please don't let the boat go any farther. I really mustn't sail."

"And it's such a fine breeze, we'll be across the lake in no time," said Jim, laughingly ignoring her protests as the sails filled with wind, and they began scudding rapidly across the water. "You know you really want to go, and what your father has said about sailing ought not to bother you, because, I understand, he has also said things about me, and you didn't let that fact interfere with your letting me have the pleasure of your society this afternoon."

Jean stared at him in angry amazement. How could any one be so ungentlemanly? Her father had said Jim could not be trusted, and he certainly could not. But, she asked herself, had she not proved herself equally untrustworthy? A flush of shame rushed into her face as she spoke:

"I'm not surprised that you think I'm in the habit of disobeying papa, but I am not, and I am very sorry that I did not respect his wishes to-day. If I had, I should not have been sailing across this water against my will. If you are the least bit kind or manly, you'll take me in."

"Oh, well, if you're going to be sore and not make a lark of it, I may as well steer toward shore."

Silently the boat was turned, and in silence Jim helped Jean out when they were once more at the pier, and there was no conversation until Jim bade her good-by at the station. Then he said, almost shyly:

"I suppose I was a brute. I hope you'll try to forgive me."

"Yes, I forgive you. It's harder to forgive myself."—Youth's Companion.

Unofficially Fired.

A western magazine editor narrated, at a Tolstoi birthday dinner in Chicago, an interesting story about the great Russian.

"Tolstoi," he said "abominates sneaks, spies. He intensely abominated Melikoff, whose treachery and cruelty to the young radical party was a scandal even to Russia. Melikoff, one day, suspecting that a good deal of revolutionary work was going on at Tolstoi's estate, visited Yasnaya Polyana unexpectedly."

"Do you come," said Tolstoi to him sternly, "officially or as a private person? If you come officially, here are my keys. Search. Examine everything. You are quite free to do so."

"But, count," said Melikoff, "believe me, I come to you as a private person."

"Tolstoi looked at him in silence. Then, calling two stalwart mujiks, he said:

"Here, pitch this man out of the house!"

Our Frying-Pan Stage.

"The late Mrs. William Astor," said a colonial dame at Sherry's, "took, after all, an optimistic view of American society. She criticized our faults, but she believed in our future. American society, she used to say, would eventually be the finest in the world."

"Once she declared at a dinner that it was the proper social sequence to get, like us, the money first, and the refinement and culture afterwards. She said that, when she looked at the uncouth millionaire of to-day and thought of the splendid creature to come after him, she felt as optimistic as the fisherman who, casting his line, brought up a frying-pan and said:

"'Oh, that's a good beginning—a frying-pan! I have only to catch a fish now and I shall be all right.'"

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

A boy always smells of something. Common sense is really uncommon sense.

Home is the place where we show our sore spots.

Somewhat the styles never change in ordinary clothes.

How very soon a young doctor acquires the wise look!

We would like to see a freight car that isn't sway-backed.

Two-thirds of the letters written represent an hour's waste of time.

What a man does in politics should not be remembered against him.

How many thousand years is it since you heard a real good new story?

You can make the average man happy by referring to him as a leading citizen.

The weeping at a wedding is never as real as that which sometimes comes afterwards.

No man is a sissy boy if he can earn \$60 a month, even if he doesn't swim, or like to hunt or skate.

Some one asks "What is a mechanical kiss?" It is the kind husbands give wives, and women give each other.

Every bride and groom should have their picture taken together: it will afford such sport for their grand-children.

Beyond wanting a baseball suit in the summer, and a sweater in winter, a boy pays very little attention to fashions.

Paste this on the lid of your trunks: Your friends are not as anxious to have you come and see them as you think they are.

ON THE SIDE.

There are 800 public baths in Tokio.

All German soldiers must learn to swim.

Bears are taxed in some Japanese villages.

Electricity now lights the royal palace in Pekin.

Some of the beetles of Venezuela weigh as much as half a pound each.

Plants with white blossoms have a larger proportion of fragrant species than any other.

The Turks have a theory that coffee makes muscle, and are therefore great coffee drinkers.

An elephant can carry from 1,800 pounds to 2,500 pounds, a horse only from 200 pounds to 250 pounds.

The population of Norway, over which King Haakon rules, is roughly 2,300,000.

The Laplanders are the shortest people in Europe, the average height being under five feet.

The periplophthalms, or walking fish, is found in the South Pacific. At low tide it crawls over the lonely coral beaches on two shimmering yellow-scaled legs, in search of sand crabs.

PROVERBS OF PEOPLES.

Shame lost, honor lost.—Danish.

Laughter makes good blood.—French.

Sloth is the key to poverty.—German.

Prosperity has many friends.—Dutch.

Precaution is better than repentance.—Greek.

When it thunders, the thief becomes honest.—French.

A soft answer turneth away wrath.—Proverbs xv, 1.

Patience is a bitter seed, but it yields sweet fruit.—German.

He who could see only three days into futurity might enrich himself forever.—Chinese.

Wild Horses Roam Ranges.

According to a prominent citizen of Milwaukee who has just returned to his home in that city after some time spent in the far west, the ranges set apart by the government in Nevada are overrun by droves of wild horses, which in the aggregate are said to number 15,000 at least. In discussing the situation the Milwaukeean says:

"At one time there was a law in Nevada permitting the shooting of these wild horses, in order to get rid of them. The hides were sold and the hunters made a good living out of it. But, as is usually the case, there were hunters who continually made 'mistakes' when out gunning. Many a domestic horse fell a victim to hunters' rifles. This finally became so much of a loss to the ranchers and others that the law was repealed. Since that time the droves have grown and are exceedingly troublesome. The forestry men are ordered to shoot these horses whenever they come on them, but they are so busy with other and more necessary work that little impression is made on the droves by that means. Meanwhile the horses are increasing, and the question of how to wipe them out is becoming a serious one for all concerned."

Quaint.

Prof. Brander Matthews, the brilliant writer and teacher, was discussing literary quaintness at Columbia. In illustration of the quaint he said:

"A little girl I know was very bad one day. She was so bad that other corrections failing, her mother took her to her room to whip her. During this proceeding, the little girl's older brother opened the door and was about to enter. But in her prone position across her mother's knee the little girl twisted round her head and said severely:

"'Eddie, go out! Can't you see we're busy?'"

IT TAKES COURAGE.

To live according to your convictions.

Not to bend the knee to popular prejudice.

To refuse to make a living in a questionable vocation.

To say "No," squarely, when those around you say "Yes."

To be what you are, and not pretend to be what you are not.

To refuse to knuckle and bend the knee to the wealthy, even though poor.

To remain in honest poverty while others grow rich by questionable methods.

To speak the truth when, by a little prevarication, you can get some great advantage.

To live honestly within your means, and not dishonestly upon the means of others.

To stand firmly erect while others are bowing and fawning for praise and power.

To refuse to do a thing which you think is wrong, because it is customary and done in trade.

When mortified and embarrassed by humiliating disaster, to seek in the wreck or ruin the elements of future conquest.

To face slander and lies, and to carry yourself with cheerfulness, grace and dignity for years before the lie can be corrected.

To do your duty in silence, obscurity and poverty, while others about you prosper through neglecting or violating sacred obligations.

To be talked about, and yet remain silent when a word would justify you in the eyes of others, but which you cannot speak without injury to another.

To throw up a position with a good salary when it is the only business you know, and you have a family depending upon you, because it does not have your unqualified approval.—Success Magazine.

UNFAMILIAR FACTS.

Snow fell in Europe for forty days in 1434.

Milk that is delivered to the homes of New York City each morning comes from 30,227 dairies.

The wine froze in Flanders in 1468 and the soldiers to whom it was distributed had to cut it in pieces with batches.

As a health restorative, a French medical expert recommends a ten or fifteen days' diet of fruit alone, twice a year.

It has cost one trans-Atlantic cable company over \$125,000 so far this year to repair cables broken by trawlers.

COAL

AND Kindling

H. F. WHITE

Phone No. 1.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect Nov. 22, 1908.

THE HOOSIER LIMITEDS leave Seymour northbound for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 10:16 a. m., 1:16, 4:16 and 9:16 p. m.

SEYMOUR-INDIANAPOLIS LIMITEDS leave Seymour northbound for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis, making stops at Azalia, Taylorsville and Whiteland on flag signal only, at: 8:13 a. m. and 6:13 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour northbound for Indianapolis and all intermediate points at 6:53, 8:53, 9:53 and every hour thereafter until 4:53, 6:53 and 7:53, and at 8:53 and 10:20 for Greenwood, and at 11:55 for Columbus.

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. & L. Traction Co., for Louisville and all intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

A. A. ANDERSON, Gen. Mgr.
Columbus, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In Effect, Sept. 12, 1908.

THE HOOSIER LIMITEDS leave Seymour northbound for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 10:14 a. m., 1:14, 4:14 and 9:14 p. m.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour southbound for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:09 a. m., 12:09, 4:09 and 8:09 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour SOUTHBOUND for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, (8:54) (For Scottsburg,) 9:54, 10:54 a. m., 12:54, 2:54, 4:54, 5:54, (7:54) (For Scottsburg,) 8:54 and (11:00 p. m. (For Scottsburg).)

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. C. & S. Traction Co., for Indianapolis and intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

SEYMOUR TERMINAL—On Second St., between Indpls. Ave. & Ewing Sts.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.
Scottsburg, Ind.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.

	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour	7:45 a.m.	5:00 p.m.
Lv Bedford	9:05 a.m.	6:20 p.m.
Lv Odon	10:13 a.m.	7:28 p.m.
Lv Elora	10:24 a.m.	7:39 p.m.
Lv Beehunter	10:38 a.m.	7:51 p.m.
Lv Linton	10:53 a.m.	8:12 p.m.
Lv Jasonville	11:19 a.m.	8:39 p.m.
Ar Terre Haute	12:15 a.m.	9:35 p.m.

No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p.m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p.m.

South Bound

	No. 1	No. 3
Lv Terre Haute	6:30 a.m.	12:30 p.m.
Lv Jasonville	7:27 a.m.	1:27 p.m.
Lv Linton	7:52 a.m.	1:52 p.m.
Lv Beehunter	8:07 a.m.	2:07 p.m.
Lv Elora	8:21 a.m.	2:21 p.m.
Lv Odon	8:31 a.m.	2:31 p.m.
Lv Bedford	9:45 a.m.	3:45 p.m.
Ar Seymour	11:00 a.m.	5:00 p.m.

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p.m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 p.m.

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.

Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of

INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

AUTHORITIES APPREHENSIVE

Typhoid at Messina Causes Grave Alarm.

PESTILENCE MAY ADD HORROR

Without a Degree of Sanitary Precaution Almost Impossible to Take Under the Circumstances, It is Feared That Diseases May Claim Many in the Stricken District—Search of Ruins for Still Living Victims Has Practically Ceased, Though Even Now Persons Alive Are Occasionally Dug Out of Overwhelming Wreckage.

Teneriffe, Canary Islands, Jan. 6.—An earthquake shock lasting twelve seconds was felt here Tuesday. It overturned furniture and set bells to ringing in the houses. The people rushed into the streets in a state of alarm, but no damage was done.

Messina, Jan. 6.—The breaking out of typhoid fever here has filled the authorities with alarm and apprehension. It is realized that unless proper sanitary precautions are taken at once the disease may spread far outside the ruined district.

The work of rescue is being pushed on indefatigably by night as well as by day, and even now persons alive are occasionally dug out from the ruins. An old woman was released from the wreckage of the church of San Francisco last evening. She did not seem to realize that she had been buried for so many days. She explained that she thought she was entombed in the church after having died a natural death and that she was living in the hereafter.

Efforts to release the living will be continued for another day in cases where there is reason to believe that success will be met with. Those who have lost relatives and friends still continue to hope against hope, and no argument suffices to convince them that further search is useless.

Some of the survivors seem to be quite incapable of helping themselves in even the most elementary manner. The following incident is a good example of this condition: A correspondent met a family consisting of father, mother and five children standing practically naked in a small open square. The rain was coming down in torrents. "For the love of God help us to get out of this inferno," said the father of the family.

"That is easy enough," was the reply. "Go down to the harbor and you will find boats ready to take you away."

"How can we get there?" was the next question.

"On your two legs," was the answer. But the family refused to move, the father explaining that they had no umbrellas.

GETTING OUT OF REGGIO

Continued Earthquakes Bring Terror to the Few Survivors.

Reggio, Jan. 6.—The work of rescue is practically completed here and it is expected that Reggio will be practically evacuated by tonight, when the troops and sailors will be reduced, all told, to 1,000 men. There are at present 3,200 soldiers and 1,000 sailors here.

Two aged men, each seventy years old, were abstracted alive from the ruins last evening. A curious fact is the proportion of old people found alive after days of burial. They seem to have greater power of endurance than younger men and women.

Earthquakes occurred here yesterday, the shocks being about twenty minutes apart. One of the heavy shocks caused the collapse of a number of broken walls and added to the terror of the few survivors who remain here.

PATCHED UP AT LAST

Panama and Colombia Finally Agree to Neighborly Relations.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Negotiations have just been concluded between the governments of the United States, Colombia and Panama whereby all matters in controversy between them are settled. By the terms of the treaty, Colombia recognizes the independence of Panama and the two countries resume diplomatic and commercial relations.

Panama agrees to pay to Colombia the sum of \$2,500,000 in annual installments of \$250,000 each for ten years as her share of the Colombian national debt incurred at the time when Panama was a part of that republic. The United States agrees to furnish to Panama the money to be paid to Colombia. The treaty also permanently fixes the boundary line between Colombia and Panama. This is directly of interest to the United States, as it comes within the Panama canal zone.

TIME TO ACT.

Dont Wait for the Fatal Stages of Kidney Illness. Profit by Sermour Peoples Experiences.

Occasional attacks of backache, irregular urination, headaches and dizzy spells are common early symptoms of kidney disorders. It's an error to neglect these ills. The attacks may pass off for a short time but return with greater intensity. If there are symptoms of dropsy, puffy swellings below the eyes, bloating of limbs and ankle, or any part of the body, don't delay a minute. Begin taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and keep up the treatment until the kidneys are well, when your old time health and vigor will return. Cures in Seymour prove the effectiveness of this great kidney remedy.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

RUSSIANS EXCITED

A Series of Miracles Are Said to Have Attended Priest's Funeral.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 6.—The remains of Father John of Cronstadt, the famous Russian priest who died last week, were interred in this city in the presence of a small body of his immediate followers.

It is evident from the recitals the death of this man is evoking that his fame among the masses will be greater in death than it was in life. A series of miracles in connection with the burial are already being recounted. A blind man is described as having received his sight from having bathed his eyes in a puddle of water over which the coffin was carried. A cab driver recovered the use of a palsied arm.

Life 100,000 Years Ago.

Scientists have found in a cave in Switzerland bones of men, who lived 100,000 years ago, when life was in constant danger of wild beasts. Today the danger as shown by A. W. Brown of Alexander, Me., is largely from deadly disease. "If it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery which cured me, I could not have lived," he writes, "suffering as I did from a severe lung trouble and stubborn cough." To cure sore lungs' Colds, obstinate Colds and prevents pneumonia, its the best medicine on earth. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by W. F. Peters drug store. Trial bottle free.

A Texas Court House Tragedy.

Amarillo, Tex., Jan. 6.—Texas Ranger "Doc" Thomas, of a company stationed here, was shot and killed by Deputy Sheriff James Keaton in the courthouse. It is said that bad blood had existed between the two men since the smuggling from the county jail here several days ago of Arthur Binster, wanted at Hot Springs, Ark., in connection with the murder of Mrs. Ada Riecher last July. Keaton was arrested.

Sees Mother Grow Young

"It would be hard to overstate the wonderful change in my mother since she began to use Electric Bitters," writes Mrs. W. L. Gilpatrick of Danforth, Me. "Although past 70 she seems really to be growing young again. She suffered untold misery from dyspepsia for 20 years. At last she could not eat, drink nor sleep. Doctors gave her up and all remedies failed until Electric Bitters worked such wonders for her health." They invigorate all vital organs, cure Liver and Kidney troubles, induce sleep impart strength and appetite. Only 50c at W. F. Peters drug store.

Change of Venue in Murder Case.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Jan. 4.—John Baker made application in the circuit court for a change of venue and the third of the Woodburn murder cases will be tried at Huntington.

Tortured on A Horse.

"For ten years I couldn't ride a horse without being in torture from piles," writes L. S. Napier of Russell, Ky., "when all other remedies and doctors had failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me." Infalible for Piles, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Boils, Fever-sores, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Corns. 25c. Guaranteed by W. F. Peters drug store.

Making the Dirt Fly.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Total excavations for December on the Isthmian canal work were 3,261,873 cubic yards, compared with 2,920,404 in November, and 2,201,734 in December, 1907.

A Night Rider's Raid.

The worst night riders are calomel, croton oil or aloes pills. They raid your bed to rob you of rest. Not so with Dr. King's New Life Pills. They never distress or inconvenience, but always cleanse the system, curing Colds, Headache, Constipation, Malaria, 25c. at W. F. Peters drug store.

Pittsburg, Jan. 5.—J. B. F. Rinehart former cashier and vice president of the defunct Farmers and Drovers National bank of Waynesburg, Pa., which failed for about \$2,000,000, is on trial in the United States district court.

THAT REPORT IS EXPECTED TODAY

Congressional Tilt With President Nears Climax.

RUMORS OF ALL SORTS FLYING

In Certain Quarters It is Said That the Special Committee on Secret Service Squabble Will Send the President's Recent Answer to House Inquiry Back to the White House—Another Rumor Has It That the Whole Secret Service Paragraph in Executive Message Will Be Expunged From the Congressional Record.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Drastic measures are being considered by the Perkins special committee of the house appointed to recommend to the house action in defense of that body in reply to the criticism made by the president in his annual message in referring to the secret service legislation of last year. After a late meeting of that committee, a report spread that the committee would recommend to the house that that portion of the annual message referring to the secret service be expunged from the Record. Another report was that the recent message in reply to the request of the house for more information on the subject would be returned to the chief executive. Neither report could be confirmed, as members of the committee refused to discuss the probable action.

A report probably will be agreed upon by the committee at a further meeting today, and it is believed the house will be called upon to take action tomorrow, or by the end of the week at the latest.

Congressional Doings.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Transacting business without even the semblance of a quorum, the house of representatives Tuesday passed several bills of a miscellaneous character, but of little general public importance. The business of the senate consumed less than an hour, nearly half of which was devoted to the consideration of nominations in executive session, of which a large number were confirmed.

BIDS FOR WIRELESS PLANT CLOSE TODAY

Navy Equipment to Be Best in the World.

Washington, Jan. 5.—Today marks the expiration of the time set by the navy department for the receipt of bids for the equipment of the vessels and shore stations of the United States navy with new wireless telegraphy apparatus.

When the contract for the construction of the apparatus is satisfactorily fulfilled the wireless equipment of our navy will have no peer on earth and sea. The department will be able to communicate quickly with any ship of the navy, no matter where it may be stationed.

The contract calls for the building and equipment of a high powered wireless telegraph station, the first of a number of similar stations, one of which is to be at San Francisco, with a radius of 3,000 miles; the installation aboard each ship of two sets of instruments capable of sending messages a distance of 1,000 miles and receiving messages from a distance of 3,000 miles, with a wireless telephone having a radius of 100 miles.

Weak Women

frequently suffer great pain and misery during the change of life. It is at this time that the beneficial effect of taking Cardui is most appreciated, by those who find that it relieves their distress.

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

Mrs. Lucinda C. Hill, of Freeland, O., writes: "Before I began to take Cardui, I suffered so badly I was afraid to lie down at night. After I began to take it I felt better in a week. Now my pains have gone. I can sleep like a girl of 16 and the change of life has nearly left me." Try Cardui.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

Don't Sit In The Cold

Use the PERFECTION OIL HEATER and have solid comfort in that corner that is hard to heat. A touch of a match and a steady flow of heat is the result.

See them at our store.

W. A. Carter & Son

17 EAST SECOND STREET.

Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

TELESE TELEGRAMS

The seventy-eight Ohio general assembly is in session.

William J. Bryan will visit Florida early in February. He may also visit Cuba.

Reports of the revolutionary movement in Central America have received no official confirmation.

The New York supreme court has upheld the validity of the 80-cent gas law relating to New York city.

The supreme court sends the \$29,000,000 fine case of the Standard Oil company back to Judge Landis for a rehearing.

A cold wave, exceeding in severity any that has overspread the Northwestern states this winter, is sweeping eastward.

Official prediction of a cold wave for a large part of the winter wheat belt caused strength in the Chicago wheat market.

The Gilbert Transportation company's schooner Myra W. Speers capsize fifteen miles off Cape Cod and four of the crew were drowned.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad will operate the entire main line from Chicago to the Pacific coast by telephone instead of by telegraph.

The supreme court of the United States decided the rebate case brought by the government against the Chicago & Alton Railway company in favor of the government.

The question as to whether the American Association and Eastern League will be put into a special classification among the baseball clubs of the country is not yet decided.

Both houses of congress resumed their sittings at noon today.

The New York police arrested several performers at the so-called "Sunday concerts."

The government suit to dissolve the Union Pacific system will be reopened in New York tomorrow.

The United States Atlantic battleship fleet arrived at Suez two days ahead of its original schedule.

The Nebraska legislature will meet at noon tomorrow for its thirty-first session. Both houses will be controlled by the Democrats.

The United States gunboat Dubuque has sailed for Bluefields, Nicaragua, to patrol the coast in view of rumors of revolutionary activity in Central America.

Now Then - Who Said Biscuits ?

Soda Biscuits Beaten Biscuits Raised Biscuits Baking Powder Biscuits

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

WASHBURN-CROSBY CO.